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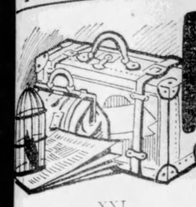

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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XXI.

HE THAT WAS DEAD.

"Yes, it is I, the unlucky penny; old Galahad, in flesh and blood and bone. I shouldn't get white over it, Arthur. It isn't worth while. I can see that you haven't changed much, unless it is that your hair is a little heavier at the temples. Gray? I'll wager a few myself." There was a flippancy in his tone that astonished Warrington's own ears, for certainly this light mockery did not come from within. At heart he was sober enough. To steady the thundering beat of his pulse he crossed the room, righted the chair, stacked the books and laid them on the desk. Arthur did not move save to turn his head and to follow with fascinated gaze his brother's movements.

"Now, Arthur, I've only a little while. I can see by your eyes that you are conjuring up all sorts of terrible things. But nothing is going to happen.

I am going to talk to you; then I'm going away; and tomorrow it will be easy to convince yourself that you have seen only a ghost. Sit down. I'll take this chair at the left."

Arthur's hands slid from the desk; with a kind of collapse he sat down. Suddenly he laid his head upon his arms and a great sigh sent its tremor across his shoulder. Warrington felt his heart swell. The past faded away; his wrongs became vapors. He saw only his brother, the boy he had loved so devotedly, Arty, his other self, his secondary other self. Why blame Arthur? He, Paul, was the fool.

"Don't take it like that, Arty," he said.

The other's hand stretched out blindly toward the voice. "Ah, great God, Paul!"

"I know! Perhaps I've brooded too much." Warrington crushed the hand with his two strong ones. "The main fault was mine. I couldn't see the length of my nose. I threw temptation in your way which none but a demigod could have resisted. That night, when I got your note telling me what you had done, I did a damnably foolish thing. I went to the club-bar and drank heavily. I was wild to help you, but I couldn't see how. At two in the morning I thought I saw the way. Drunken men get strange ideas into their heads. You were the apple of the father's eyes; I was only her son. No use denying it. She worshiped you; she hated me. I came back to the house, picked up what I absolutely needed, and took the first train west. I all decided upon what you'd do. You let me go, Arty, old boy. I suppose you were pretty well knocked up, when you learned what I had done. And when you let things drift, it was only natural. I had opened the way for you. Mother, learning that I was a thief, restored the defalcation to save the family name, which was your future. We were always more or less hard-pressed for funds. I did not gamble, but I dabbled a lot. The mother gave us an allowance of five thousand each. To this I managed to add another five for you another four. You were always borrowing from me. I never questioned what you did with it. I should to God I had! It would have saved us a lot of trouble."

The hand in his relaxed and slipped from the clasp.

"Some of these things will sound bitter, but the heart behind them isn't. I did what I thought to be a great and glorious thing. I was sober when I reached Chicago. I saw my deed from another angle. Think of it; we could have given our joint note to mother's bank for the amount. Old Anderson would have discounted it a second. It was too late. I went on. A few hundreds I had gave out. I've come up against it pretty hard. There were times when I envied the pariahs. But fortune came around one day, knocked, and I let her in. I returned to make a restitution, only to learn that it had been made by you, long! A trick of young Elmore's. I couldn't have come back if I could have sent the money."

Arthur raised his head and sat up. "Arty, why did you not write? Why did you not let me know where you were? God is my witness, if there is a corner of this world unsearched for you. For years I had a man hunting. He gave up. I believed you dead."

"Dead? Well, I was in a sense."

"You have suffered, but not as I do. Always you had before you your great, splendid, foolish sacrifice. I had nothing to buoy me up; there was only the drag of the recollection of an ugly deed, and a moment of pitiful weakness. The temptation was too great, Paul."

"How did it happen?"

"How does anything like that happen? Curiosity drew me first, for at college I never played but a few games of bridge. Curiosity, desire, then the mad blaze of the passion. You will never know what that is, Paul. It is stronger than love, or faith, or honor and God knows I never thought myself weak; at school I was the least impetuous of the two. Everything went, and they cheated me from the start. Roulette and faro. Then I put my hand in the safe. To this day I can not tell why. I owed nothing to those despicable thieves, Craig least of all."

"Craig. I met him over there. Pummeled him."

"I didn't act like a man. Some day a comfortable fortune would fall to the lot of each of us. But I took eight thousand, lost it, and came whining to you. You don't belong to this petty age, Paul. You ought to have been a fellow of the Round Table." Arthur smiled wanly. "To throw your life away like that, for a brother who wasn't fit to lace your shoes! If you had written you would have learned that everything was smoothed over. The Andes people dropped the matter entirely. You loved the mother far better than I."

"And she must never know," quietly.

"Do you mean that?"

"I always mean everything I say, Arty. Can't you see the uselessness of telling her now? She has gone all these years with the belief that I am a thief. A thief, Arty, I, who never stole anything save a farmer's apples. They would have called you a defaulter; that's because you had access to the safe; whereas I had none." Arthur winced. "I don't propose to disillusion the mother. I am strong enough to go away without seeing her; and God knows how my heart yearns, and my ears and eyes and arms."

Warrington reached mechanically for the portrait in the silver frame, but Arthur stayed his hand.

"No, Paul; that is mine."

Warrington dropped his hand, puzzled. "I was not going to destroy it," ironically.

"No; but in a sense you have destroyed me. Compensation. What trifling thought most of us give that word! The law of compensation. For ten years Elsa has been the flower of the corn for me. She almost loved me. And one day she sees you; and in that one day all that I had gained was lost, and all that you had lost was gained. The law of compensation. Some months ago she wrote me a letter. She was always direct. It was just a letter."

A pause. Arthur gazed steadily at the portrait, while Warrington twisted his yellow beard.

"The ways of mothers are mysterious," said the latter, finally. He wondered if Arthur would confess to the blacker deed, or have it forced from him. He would wait and see. "The father and the mother weren't happy. Money. There's the wedge. It's in every life somewhere. A marriage of convenience is an unwise thing. When we were born the mother turned to us. Up to the time we were six or seven there was no distinction in her love for us. But on the day the father set his choice upon me, she set hers upon you. You'll never know how I suffered as a boy, when I saw the distance growing wider and wider with the years. Perhaps the father understood, for he was always kind and gentle to me. I expect to return to China shortly. The Andes has taken me back. Sounds like a fairy tale; eh? I shall never return here. But did you know who Elsa Chetwood was?"

"Not until that letter came."

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

"ARTHUR, DON'T YOU KNOW ME"

VON BERNSTORFF REBUKED IN NOTE

German Ambassador Offensive in Impugning Neutrality of U. S.

Last week Secretary Bryan sent to the German embassy the reply of the United States government to the much-discussed memorandum of Count von Bernstorff, in which Count von Bernstorff harshly criticised the character and impartiality of American neutrality.

The German ambassador is informed that the issues between the United States and Great Britain growing out of British interference with American trade "are hardly appropriate for discussion between the government of the United States and the government of Germany."

Count von Bernstorff is further told that the language of his memorandum "is susceptible of being construed as impugning the good faith of the United States in the performance of its duty as a neutral."

He is told that the United States has not at any time yielded any of its rights as a neutral.

The ambassador's contention that the failure of the United States to inhibit the exportation of arms was unfair to Germany, is met with the declaration that an "embargo in the trade of arms at the present time would be a direct violation of the neutrality of the United States."

Salient Points in Note to Bernstorff

Here are the salient points of the President's reply to Von Bernstorff:

1. The relations of two governments with each other cannot wisely be made a subject of discussion with a third government, which cannot be fully informed as to the facts, and which cannot be fully cognizant of the reasons for the course pursued.

2. The language employed by the ambassador in his memorandum is susceptible of being construed as impugning the good faith of the United States in the performance of its duties as a neutral.

3. The President takes it for granted that no such implication was intended, but regards it as evident that the ambassador is laboring under certain false impressions.

4. This government has at no time and in no manner yielded any one of its rights as a neutral to any of the present belligerents.

5. It has insisted upon the use of visit and search as an absolutely necessary safeguard against mistaking neutral vessels for enemy vessels and against mistaking legal cargoes for illegal.

6. Beyond the right to visit and search and that of blockade, the United States has conceded nothing.

7. Our diplomatic correspondence has shown our steadfast refusal to acknowledge the right of any belligerent to alter the accepted rules of war at sea, in so far as they affect the rights and interests of neutrals.

8. The United States holds that any change in its own laws of neutrality during the progress of a war, which would affect unequally the relations of the United States with the nations at war, would be an unjustifiable departure from the principle of strict neutrality by which it has consistently sought to direct its actions.

9. None of the circumstances advanced by the ambassador in his memorandum alters the principle involved.

10. Imposition of an embargo on the trade in arms at the present time would be a direct violation of the neutrality of the United States.

11. It is out of the question for the American government to consider such a course.

12. The neutrality of the United States is founded upon the firm basis of conscience and good will.

NEW VIEW OF MODERN WAR TAKEN RIGHT ON FIELD

An artillery control officer, near Rheims, in France, directing the firing. Eastman Company Picture.

GUNNER GRILLEY TELLS OF DIVE

Chief Gunner's Mate Frank Crilley, U. S. N., one of the expert divers from the Brooklyn navy yard sent to Honolulu to aid in salving the lost submarine F-4, and who on April 4 broke the world's record for depth by going down 288 feet and landing beside the submarine on the bottom, has told the story of his search for the sunken submarine. Crilley later made another descent of 220 feet to rescue Diver Loughman, who had become entangled in the lines at that depth.

"I never dived under such splendid conditions or in such wonderful water as here at Honolulu," declared the diver. "Going down into this beautiful water is like passing through a wonderful picture. I didn't have any sensations. I knew I was going to get down to that submarine, because I was certain I could do 300 feet in water like this. I got on the cable and went down without trouble. I kept looking up a good deal to see that the lines didn't foul and slid down fast.

"Before I got to the bottom, in fact, as soon as I got 25 or 30 feet down, I could see it. It is a beautiful place, a beach, as pretty as ever you saw, clean white sand with little ripples made by the water. The beach slopes up at quite an angle, and right there lay the F-4 on her side, her bow toward the shore, inclined enough to show the slope of the beach. The water was so clear I could see her full length.

"I got an idea of the lay of the lines and so on, and then went up again. Of course, it was a long time before I reached the top, because of the care used in raising men from these depths, but I was glad to know that at least we had reached the F-4, located her and would soon be raising her.

"Nobody but a medical man can tell how far a diver can go here. It all depends upon the ability of the diver to stand the compression of air. But I am sure I could make 500 feet in these waters, with the lines all clear and no diagonal cables to work on. What I did any of the boys can do."

THE UNITED STATES OF EUROPE

BY VICTOR HUGO.

"A day will come when you, France,—you, Russia,—you, Italy,—you, England,—you, Germany,—all you nations of the continent, shall, without losing your distinctive qualities and your glorious individuality, blend in a higher unity, and form a European fraternity, even as Normandy, Brittany, Burgundy, Lorraine, Alsace, all the French provinces, blended into France. A day will come when war shall seem as impossible between Paris and London, between St. Petersburg and Berlin, as between Rouen and Amiens, between Boston and Philadelphia.

"A day will come when bullets and bombs shall be replaced by ballots, by the universal suffrage of the people, by the sacred arbitrament of a great Sovereign Senate, which shall be to Europe what the parliament is to England, what the diet is to Germany, what the legislative assembly is to France. A day will come when a cannon shall be exhibited in our museums, as an instrument of torture is now, and men shall marvel that such things could be.

"A day will come when we shall see those two immense groups, the United States of America and the United States of Europe, in face of each other, extending hand to hand over the ocean, exchanging their products, their commerce, their industry, their art; their genius clearing the earth, colonizing deserts and ameliorating creation under the eye of the Creator.

"To you I appeal, French, English, Germans, Russians, Slavs, Europeans, Americans, what have we to do to hasten the coming of the great day!

"Love one another!"

JOHN J. INGALLS ON GRASS

Noted Kansan's Eloquent Tribute to "Blanket of the Dead."

The season is opportune for reprinting the remarkably eloquent tribute to grass, by the late John J. Ingalls, a noted and never-to-be-forgotten United States senator from the state of Kansas. Nothing on the subject has ever approached it. Here it is, from a "Collection of the Writings of John James Ingalls":

"Lying in the sunshine among the buttercups and dandelions of May, scarcely higher in intelligence than the minute tenants of that mimic wilderness, our earliest recollections are of grass; and when the fitful fever is ended and the foolish wrangle of the market and forum is closed, grass heals over the scar which our descent into the bosom of the earth has made, and the carpet of the infant becomes the blanket of the dead. Grass is the forgiveness of Nature—her constant benediction. Fields trampled with battle, saturated with blood, torn with the ruts of cannon, grow green again with grass, and carnage is forgotten. Streets abandoned by traffic become grass grown like rural lanes and are obliterated. Forests decay, harvests perish, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal. Beleaguered by the sullen hosts of winter, it withdraws into the impregnable fortress of its subterranean vitality and emerges upon the first solicitation of spring. Sown by the winds, by the wandering birds, propagated by the subtle agriculture of the elements which are its ministers and servants, it softens the rude outline of the world. It bears no blazonry of bloom to charm the senses with fragrance or splendor, but its homely hue is more enchanting than the lily or the rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, and yet, should its harvest fail for a single year, famine would depopulate the world."

KEEPS LEATHER SMOOTH

New Polish Uses Castile Soap and Water in Lather.

In using the polishes now on the market for tan shoes, it is found that the leather cracked in an unreasonably short time. The following was suggested and tried out with good results:

Wash the shoes with castile soap and water by applying the mixture with a dauber. Work up a little lather and then rub dry with a cloth, without rinsing. The leather will be cleaned without becoming dark, and it will not crack.

U. S. Picks Maumee as Name for Its Oil Ship

They have named a government ship the U. S. S. Maumee, because "Maumee is such a pretty name."

The Maumee was launched last week at Mare Island. She is an oil carrying ship, the second of her type to be built by Uncle Sam. The Maumee's sister ship is called the Kanawha. According to word from Washington, there was no local suggestion that the name Maumee be selected.

The navy department has decided to name all oil carriers after rivers in oil producing territory. There are many oil districts in the U. S. A., notably Pennsylvania, Oklahoma, Ohio and California, with many rivers trickling across them, and nearly all those rivers have pretty names, mostly euphonious cognomens of Indian origin, as in the case of the Maumee.

The navy department's bureau of construction has compiled a list of these names, and when they wanted one for oil carrier No. 2, they took the list and gravely considered which sounded nicest.

The inevitable happened.

MRS. LESLIE'S BEQUEST TO SUFFRAGE IS CUT

New York, April 22.—Far less than $1,000,000 may remain for the woman suffrage cause by the time the estate of Mrs. Frank Leslie is settled. Litigation over the will still is proceeding and many settlements have been made with litigants.

WHY DO WOMEN OF FARM WRITE BITTERLY OF THEIR POSITION?

Michigan Farm Woman Tells Complaining Sisters They Are Infants—She Wants to Know Who Runs Farm and Family.

BY BERTHA S. MASTICK.

Why do women of the farm write bitterly? Why liken conditions to one of slavery? In all kindness, I will tell you why? You are infants. You have not yet grown up. If you had, you would realize your individuality. Who runs the farm? Who runs the family—one individual or two? If not two, why not? Is the intellect of man superior to that of woman? If so, why?

Are we women of the farm so weak that one individual man can presume to even think himself or his judgment superior to ours? If there be any such man on your farm, proceed at once to enlighten him on this important subject. If we, as women, are slaves, then it is our own fault. I live on a farm in Michigan. I am not a slave, I never was a slave and never expect to be. I wash and iron, patch, mend, darn and sew; I cook and bake; I find time to read. I have time to hear the birds sing. I work in the garden and help pick berries to market and can fruit for our winter use. My house looks neat. The children go to school, clean and well nourished. I do not nag and I do not boss. I lived in the city and came to the farm a tenderfoot. I knew nothing of farm life. I have learned many things on the farm. Our city home we owned. It was equipped with modern improvements. The farm home was small and inconvenient, too. Plans were being made to improve the farm. The men were talking and planning. The house to me was what the barn was to the men folks. I began to talk and plan. I impressed it upon the men that the farm home must be improved. Why, yes, of course! They hadn't thought of it. Funny, isn't it, how blind men are?

We now have running water, hot and cold, upstairs and down, bathroom and furnace. As I said before, I came here ignorant of farm life. Did I remain ignorant? I did not. I read farm bulletins and farm papers. I attend institutes and farm clubs. I can now talk and think intelligently on farm subjects, and I do it. I have now been on the farm three years. I have no desire to go back to city life. I do not milk, and I do not work out in the field. That I consider the men's work. I have my work and they have theirs.

Farm life is the most beautiful life in the world. I have been in every state in the union except the New England states. This United States is a great country. Her cities are grand, but her trees, hills, rivers and valleys are too grand to even compare with anything man made. We women of the country, we of the farms, should consider ourselves queens in a palace, even if it be a shack in the woods. We are surrounded by beautiful nature. Our children can roam in field and woods. They have good, pure air and good, pure food. They have plenty of work to keep mind and body employed.

Let us, as women of the farms, be individuals, not slaves. Refuse to be a slave; be a woman. Let us give a woman's heart, and a woman's hand, and a woman's intelligence to everything. What's that? Did I hear you say: "Well, if you lived with my husband, you would see?" Oh! I would? Well, perhaps your husband would see. I defy him or any other man to rule the farm family and me. The woman on the farm does her full share of the work when she manages the many home duties in the house and mothers the children. She is a partner in that farm. If she doesn't assert her right as a partner, then that is her lookout, not his. Would a man in the business world permit his partner to run the entire business? Of course not. Then why should any woman, on the farm or anywhere else, do so? Mothering a family isn't easy by any means, but it certainly is grand, if we see it all in the right spirit. Motherhood is beautiful, but there is a limit. Come, let's be women and men, fathers and mothers—just one happy family, all of us—out on the farm.

We haven't money. We are working hard to make ends meet, and sometimes the ends refuse to meet. I could write a volume just telling of the hard luck we have had in the past three years on the farm, but I refuse to waste your time and mine. We have our ups and downs, but it is the "ups" we are after.

The philosophy of the old colored mammy is a good motto for us all to follow: "When troubles come runnin' 'long my way, I jes' say, 'Shoo! You all go right along 'way from heah, 'kase I's not home today.' If dey push upon my do' I pokes my head out an' say, 'You all go right 'long away from heah; I don' want none yo' troubles a-troublin' me.'"

Men and women on the farm have a duty to perform to each other, to the family and to the community. We must be intelligently interested in the farm, in the home and in the social, educational and religious duties. What is life? We know not. What is living? Why, only this—just washing, learning, thinking; enjoying and sympathizing. Let us live our life well. Let us live and grow into intelligent, pure-minded, broad-minded human individuals. Let us grow, not rust out.

HIGH POWER MICROSCOPE

Pocket Affair Has Big Magnifying Strength.

Popular Mechanics.

A pocket microscope having a magnifying power of thirty diameters and a focal length of only one inch has been brought out in France.

The distance that the light travels in this instrument in passing from the objective to the eye is five inches, and this distance is provided for in the compact little case by reflecting prisms that are arranged on the same principle as the prisms in a modern binocular.

The holder for the object is mounted on sliding bars and may be drawn inside the case.

"I'm never impressed by anything a feller says who's runnin' fer office, or has just been kicked out of one."

A good spender is hardly ever a good producer.

NEW, SWEET, SUMMERY STORY FOR THE WEEKLY BLADE READERS

Maria Thompson Daviess, Author of The Melting of Molly, Tells Another Beautiful Tale in Andrew the Glad.

Many Blade readers will recall The Melting of Molly, by Maria Thompson Daviess. Well, this charming story-teller has written another beautiful bit of fiction in Andrew the Glad. It is a summery tale that reminds one of wild flowers in the shady places. Readers will at once fall in love with the characters portrayed. They are all lovable.

An old southern city rising from its ruins, furnishes a distinctive setting for the story. There is a double portion of romance, with two heroines. The atmosphere of the story is uplifting, thrilling and altogether charming. The one bit of strife comes with a "dry" campaign, in which the temperance forces of the old town triumph.

The opening chapter of Andrew the Glad will appear in next **week's issue. We do not want Blade lovers of clean, charming fiction to miss a line of Andrew the Glad.**

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER XVIII.

The 1875 Piece.

Jane Porter had been the first of those in the lifeboat to awaken the morning after the wreck of the Lady Alice. The other members of the party were asleep upon the thwarts or huddled in cramped positions in the bottom of the boat.

Then the girl realized that they had become separated from the other boats that was filled with alarm. The sense of bitter loneliness and helplessness with which the vast expanse of deserted ocean aroused in her was so depressing that, from the first, contemplation of the future held not the slightest ray of promise for her. She was confident that they were lost—lost beyond possibility of succor.

Presently Clayton awoke. It was several minutes before he could gather his senses sufficiently to realize where he was, or recall the disaster of the previous night. Finally his bewildered gaze fell upon the girl.

"Jane!" he cried. "Thank God that we are together!"

"Look," said the girl dully, indicating the horizon with an apathetic gesture. "We are all alone."

Clayton scanned the water in every direction.

"Where can they be?" he cried. "They cannot have gone down, for there has been no sea, and they were afloat after the yacht sank—I saw them all."

He awoke the other members of the party, and explained their plight.

"It is just as well that the boats are scattered, sir," said one of the sailors. "They are all provisioned, so that they do not need each other on that score, and should a storm blow up they could be of no service to one another even if they were together, but scattered about on the ocean there is a much better chance that one at least will be picked up, and then a search will be at once started for the others. Were we together there would be but one chance of rescue, where now there may be four.

They saw the wisdom of his philosophy, and were cheered by it, but their joy was short-lived, for when it was decided that they should row steadily toward the east and the continent, it was discovered that the sailors who had been at the only two oars with which the boat had been provided had fallen asleep at their work, and allowed both to slip into the sea, nor were they in sight anywhere upon the water.

During the angry words and recriminations which followed the sailors nearly came to blows, but Clayton succeeded in quieting them; though a moment later Monsieur Thuran almost precipitated another row by making a nasty remark about the stupidity of all Englishmen, and especiall English sailors.

"Come, come, mates," spoke up one of the men, Tompkins, who had taken no part in the altercations, "shootin' hoff hour bloomin' mugs won't get us nothin'. Has Spider 'ere said afore, we'll hall bloody well be picked hup, hanyway, sez 'e, so wot's the use o' squabblin'? Let's heat, sez I."

"That's not a bad idea," said Monsieur Thuran, and then, turning to the third sailor, Wilson, he said: "Pass one of those tins aft, my good man."

"Fetch it yerself," retorted Wilson sullenly. "I ain't a-takin' no orders from no —— furriner—you ain't capting o' this ship yet."

The result was that Clayton himself had to get the tin, and then another angry altercation ensued when one of the sailors accused Clayton and Monsieur Thuran of conspiring to control the provisions so that they could have the lion's share.

"Some one should take command of this boat," spoke up Jane Porter, thoroughly disgusted with the disgraceful wrangling that had marked the very opening of a forced companionship that might last for many days. "It is terrible enough to be alone in a frail boat on the Atlantic, without having the added misery and danger of constant bickering and brawling among the members of our party. You men should elect a leader, and then abide by his decisions in all matters. There is greater need for strict discipline here than there is upon a well-ordered ship."

She had hoped before she voiced her sentiments that it would not be necessary for her to enter into the transaction at all, for she believed that Clayton was amply able to cope with every emergency, but she had to admit that so far at least he had shown no greater promise of successfully handling the situation than any of the others, though he had at least refrained from adding in any way to the unpleasantness, even going so far as to give up the tin to the sailors when they objected to its being opened by him.

The girl's word's temporarily quieted the men, and finally it was decided that the two kegs of water and the four tins of food should be divided into two parts, one half going forward to the three sailors to do with as they saw best, and the balance aft to the three passengers.

Thus was the little company divided into two camps, and when the provisions had been apportioned each immediately set to work to open and distribute food and water. The sailors were the first to get one of the tins of "food" open, and their curses of rage and disappointment caused Clayton to ask what the trouble might be.

"Trouble!" shrieked Spider. "Trouble! It's worse than trougle—it's death! This —— tin is full of coal oil!"

Hastily now Clayton and Monsieur Thuran tore open one of their, only to learn the hideous truth that it also contained, not food, but coal oil. One after another the four tins on board were opened. And the contents of each became known howls of anger announced the grim truth—there was not an ounce of food upon the boat.

"Well, thank Gawd is wasn't the water," cried Tompkins. "Hit's easier to get halong without food than hit his without water. We can heat hour shoes if worse comes to worst, but we couldn't drink 'em."

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

As he spoke Wilson had been boring a hole in one of the water kegs, and as Spider held a tin cup he tilted the keg to pour a draft of the precious fluid. A thin stream of blackish, dry particles filtered slowly through the tiny aperture into the bottom of the cup. With a groan Wilson dropped the keg, and sat staring at the dry stuff in the cup, speechless with horror.

"The kegs are filled with gunpowder," said Spider, in a low tone, turning to those aft. And so it proved when the last had been opened.

"Coal oil and gunpowder!" cried Monsieur Thuran. "Sapristi! What a diet for shipwrecked mariners!"

With the full knowledge that there was neither food nor water on board, the pangs of hunger and thirst became immediately aggravated, and so on the first day of their tragic adventure real suffering commenced in grim earnest, and the full horrors of shipwreck were upon them.

As the days passed conditions became horrible. Aching eyes scanned the horizon day and night until the weak and weary watchers would sink exhausted to the bottom of the boat, and there wrest in dream-disturbed slumber a moment's respite from the horrors of the waking reality.

The sailors, goaded by the remorseless pangs of hunger, had eaten their leather belts, their shoes, the sweatbands from their caps, although both Clayton and Monsieur Thuran had done their best to convince them that these would only add to the suffering they were enduring.

Weak and hopeless, the entire party lay beneath the pitiless tropic sun, with parched lips and swollen tongues, waiting for the death they were beginning to crave. The intense suffering of the first few days had become deadened for the three passengers who had eaten nothing, but the agony of the sailors was pitiful, as their weak and impoverished stomachs attempted to cope with the bits of leather with which they had filled them. Tompkins was the first to succumb. Just a week from the day the Lady Alice went down the sailor died horribly in frightful convulsions.

For hours his contorted and hideous features lay grinning back at those in the stern of the little boat until Jane Porter could endure the sight no longer.

"Can you not drop his body overboard, William?" she asked.

Clayton rose and staggered toward the corpse. The two remaining sailors eyed him with a strange, baleful light in their sunken orbs. Futilely the Englishman tried to lift the corpse over the side of the boat, but his strength was not equal to the task.

"Lend me a hand here, please," he said to Wilson, who lay nearest him.

"Wot do you want to throw 'im over for?" questioned the sailor, in a querulous voice.

"We've got to before we're too weak to do it," replied Clayton. "He'd be awful by tomorrow, after a day under that broiling sun."

"Better leave well enough alone," grumbled Wilson. "We may need him before tomorrow."

Slowly the meaning of the man's words percolated into Clayton's understanding. At last he realized the fellow's reason for objecting to the disposal of the dead man.

"God!" whispered Clayton, in a horrified tone. "You don't mean——"

"W'y not?" growled Wilson. "Hain't we gotta live? He's dead," he added, jerking his thumb in the direction of the corpse. "He won't care."

"Come here, Thuran," said Clayton, turning toward the Russiah. "We'll have something worse than death aboard us if we don't get rid of this body before dark."

Wilson staggered up menacingly to prevent the contemplated act, but when his comrade, Spider, took sides with Clayton and Monsieur Thuran he gave up, and sat eying the corpse hungrily as the three men, by combining their efforts, succeeded in rolling it overboard.

All the balance of the day Wilson sat glaring at Clayton, in his eyes the gleam of insanity. Toward evening, as the sun was sinking into the sea, he commenced to chuckle and mumble to himself, but his eyes never left Clayton.

After it became quite dark Clayton could still feel those terrible eyes upon him. He dared not sleep, and yet so exhausted was he that it was a constant fight to remain conscious. After what seemed an eternity of suffering his head dropped upon a thwart, and he slept. How long he was unconscious he did not know—he was awakened by a shuffling noise quite close to him. The moon had risen, and as he opened his startled eyes he saw Wilson creeping stealthily toward him, his mouth open and his swollen tongue hanging out.

The slight noise had awakened Jane Porter at the same time, and as she saw the hideous tableau she gave a shrill cry of alarm, and at the same instant the sailor lurched forward and fell upon Clayton. Like a wild beast his teeth sought the throat of his intended prey, but Clayton, weak though he was, still found sufficient strength to hold the maniac's mouth from him.

At Jane Porter's scream Monsieur Thuran and Spider awoke. On seeing the cause of her alarm, both men crawled to Clayton's rescue, and between the three of them were able to subdue Wilson and hurl him to the bottom of the boat. For a few minutes he lay there chattering and laughing, and then, with an awful scream, and before any of his companions could prevent, he staggered to his feet and leaped overboard.

The reaction from the terrific strain of excitement left the weak survivors trembling and prostrated. Spider broke down and wept; Jane Porter prayed; Clayton swore softly to himself; Monsieur Thuran sat with his head in his hands, thinking. The result of his cogitations developed the following morning in a proposition he made to Spider and Clayton.

"Gentlemen," said Monsieur Thuran, "you see the fate that awaits us all unless we be picked up within a day or two. That there is little hope of that is evidenced by the fact that during all the days we have drifted we have seen no sail, nor the faintest smudge of smoke upon the horizon.

"There might be a chance if we had food, but without food there is none. There remains for us, then, but one of two alternatives, and we must choose at once. Either we must all die together within a few days, or one must be sacrificed that the others may live. Do you quite clearly grasp my meaning?"

Jane Porter, who had overheard, was horrified. If the proposition had come from the poor, ignorant sailor, she might possibly have not been so surprised; but that it should come from one who posed as a man of culture and refinement, from a gentleman, she could scarcely credit.

"It is better that we die together, then," said Clayton.

"That is for the majority to decide," replied Monsieur Thuran. "As only one of us three will be the object of sacrifice, we shall decide. Miss Porter is not interested, since she will be in no danger.

"How shall we know who is to be first?" asked Spider.

"It may be fairly fixed by lot," replied Monsieur Thuran. "I have a number of franc pieces in my pocket. We can choose a certain date from among them—the one to draw this date first from beneath a piece of cloth will be the first."

"I shall have nothing to do with any such diabolical plan," muttered Clayton.

"You will do as the majority decide, or you will be 'the first' without the formality of drawing lots," said Monsieur Thuran threateningly. "Come, let us vote on the plan; I for one am in favor of it. How about you, Spider?"

"And I," replied the sailor.

"It is the will of the majority," announced Monsieur Thuran, "and now let us lose no time in drawing for lots. It is as fair for one as for another. That three may live, one of us must die perhaps a few hours sooner than otherwise."

Then he began his preparations for the lottery of death, while Jane Porter sat wide-eyed and horrified at thought of the thing that she was about to witness. Monsieur Thuran spread his coat upon the bottom of the boat, and then from a handful of money he selected six fanc pieces. The other two men bent close above him as he inspected them. Finally he handthem al lto Clayton.

"Look at them carfully," he said. "The oldest one is eighteen-seventy-five, and there is only one of that year.

Clayton and the sailor inspected each coin. To them there seemed not the slightest difference that could be detected other than the dates. They were quite satisfied. Had they known that Monsieur Thuran's past experience as a card sharp had trained his sence of touch to so fine a point that he could almost differentiate between cards by the mere feel of them, they would scarcely have felt that the plan was so entirely fair. The 1875 piece was a hair thinner than the other coins, but neither Clayton nor Spider could have detected it without the aid of a micrometer.

"In what order shall we draw?" asked Monsieur Thuran, knowing from past experiences that the majority of men always prefer last chance in a lottery where the single prize is some distasteful thing—there is always the chance and the hope that another will draw it first. Monsieur Thuran, for reasons of his own, preferred to draw first if the drawing should happen to require a second adventure beneath the coat.

And so when Spider elected to draw last he graciously offered to take the first chance himself. His hand was under the coat for but a moment, yet those quick, deft fingers had felt of each coin, and found and discarded the fatal piece. When he brought forth his hand it contained an 1888 franc piece. Then Clayton drew. Jane Porter leaned forward with a tense and horrified expression on her face as the hand of the man she was to marry groped about beneath the coat. Presently he withdrew it, a franc piece lying in the palm. For an instant he dared not look, but Monsieur Thuran, who had leaned nearer to see the date, exclaimed that he was safe.

Jane Porter sank weak and trembling against the side of the boat. She felt sick and dizzy. And now, if Spider should not draw the 1875 piece she must endure the whole horrid thing again.

The sailor already had his hand beneath the coat. Great beads of sweat were standing upon his brow. He trembled as though with a fit of ague. Aloud he cursed himself for having taken the last draw, for now his chances for escape were but three to one, whereas Monsieur Thuran's had been five to one, and Clayton's four to one.

The Russian was very patient, and did not hurry the man, for he knew that he himself was quite safe whether the 1875 piece came out this time or not. When the sailor withdrew his hand and looked at the piece of money within, he dropped fainting to the bottom of the boat. Both Clayton and Monsieur Thuran hastened weakly to examine the coin, which had rolled from the man's hand and lay beside him. It was not dated 1875. The reaction from the state of fear he had been in had overcome Spider quite as effectually as though he had drawn the fated piece.

But now the whole proceeding must be gone through again. Once more the Russian drew forth a harmless coin. Jane Porter closed her eyes as Clayton reached beneath the coat. Spider bent, wide-eyed, toward the hand that was to decide his fate, for whatever luck was Clayton's on this last draw, the opposite would be Spider's.

Then William Cecil Clayton, Lord Greystoke, removed his hand from beneath the coat, and with a coin tight pressed within his palm where none might see it, he looked at Jane Porter. He did not dare open his hand.

"Quick," hissed Spider. "My Gawd, let's see it."

Clayton opened his fingers. Spider was the first to see the date, and ere any knew what his intentions was he raised himself to his feet, and lunged over the side of the boat, to disappear forever into the green depths beneath—the coin had not been the 1875 piece.

The strain had exhausted those who remained to such an extent that they lay half unconscious for the balance of the day, nor was the subject referred to again for several days. Horrible days of increasing weakness and hopelessness. At length Monsieur Thuran crawled to where Clayton lay.

"We must draw once more before we are too weak even to eat," he whispered.

Clayton was in such a state that he was scarcely master of his own will. Jane Porter had not spoken for three days. He knew that she was dying. Horrible as the thought was, he hoped that the sacrifice of either Thuran or himself might be the means of giving her renewed strength, and so he immediately agreed to the Russian's proposal.

They drew under the same plan as before, but there could be but one result—Clayton drew the 1875 piece.

"When shall it be?" he asked Thuran.

The Russian had already drawn a pocketknife from his trousers, and was weakly attempting to open it.

"Now," he muttered, and his greedy eyes gloated upon the Englishman.

"Can't you wait until dark?" asked Clayton. "Miss Porter must not see this thing done. We were to have been married, you know."

A look of disappointment came over Monsieur Thuran's face.

"Very well," he replied hesitatingly. "It will not be long until night. I have waited for many days—I can wait a few hours longer."

"Thank you, my friend," murmured Clayton. "Now I shall go to her side and remain with her until it is time. I would like to have an hour or two with her before I die."

When Clayton reached the girl's side she was unconscious—he knew that she was dying, and he was glad that she should not have to see or know the awful tragedy that was shortly to be enacted. He took her hand and raised it to his cracked and swollen lips. For a long time he lay caressing the emaciated, clawlike thing that had once been the beautiful, shapely white hand of the young Baltimore belle.

It was quite dark before he knew it, but he was recalled to himself by a voice out of the night. It was the Russian calling him to his doom.

"I am coming, Monsieur Thuran," he hastened to reply.

Then he attempted to turn himself upon his hands and knees, that he might crawl back to his death, but in the few hours that he had lain there he had become too weak to return to Thuran's side.

"You will have to come to me, monsieur," he called weakly. "I have not sufficient strength to gain my hands and knees."

"Sapristi!" muttered Monsieur Thuran. "You are attempting to cheat me out of my winnings."

Clayton heard the man shuffling about in the bottom of the boat. Finally there was a despairing groan. "I cannot crawl," he heard the Russian wail. "It is too late. You have tricked me, you dirty English dog."

"I have not tricked you, monsieur," replied Clayton. "I have done my best to rise, but I shall try again, and if you will try possibly each of us can crawl halfway, and then you shall have your 'winnings.'"

Again Clayton exerted his remaining strength to the utmost, and he heard Thuran apparently doing the same. Nearly an hour later the Englishman succeeded in raising himself to his hands and knees, but at the first forward movement he pitched upon his face.

A moment later he heard an exclamation of relief from Monsieur Thuran.

"I am coming" whispered the Russian.

Again Clayton essayed to stagger on to meet his fate, but once more he pitched headlong to the boat's bottom, nor try as he would, could he again rise. His last effort caused him to roll over on his back, and there he lay looking up at the stars, while behind him, coming even nearer and nearer, he could hear the laborious shuffling, and the stertorous breathing of the Russian.

It seemed that he must have lain thus an hour waiting for the thing to crawl out of the dark and end his misery. It was quite close now, but there were longer and longer pauses between its efforts to advance, and each forward movement seemed to the waiting Englishman to be almost imperceptible.

Finally he knew that Thuran was quite close beside him. He heard a cackling laugh, something touched his face, and he lost consciousness.

To Be Continued.

A SENSATION

The Ford Plan of Profit Sharing With Customers and Employees Explained.

THERE IS NOTHING REMARKABLE OR DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND ABOUT IT.

A MAN borrows money on a centrally located plat of ground in the business section of a city to erect a re-enforced concrete fire-proof building. After he pays the taxes and interest on the property, the rents from that building also pay him a handsome profit.

A MAN rents a farm and pays cash rent per acre, or a portion of the crop he raises, to the land owner for the use of the land each year. The tenant expects to make his living and **A PROFIT** from that land in addition to the amount he pays the land owner as rental. My plan is to sell you investment securities, issued against first class, highly improved property and guaranteeing 10% per annum; payable 2½% quarterly on the first day of January, April, July and October of each year. You also share in a per cent of the profits derived from the **NET** earnings of the property that you hold your security upon. I feel assured that these profit sharing dividends will pay investors from 10% to 30% per annum in addition to the regular guaranteed 10% as above stated.

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DIG BY GASOLINE POWER

Machine's Features Develop Economy in Making of Trenches.

Popular Mechanics.

Among the many types of excavating machines that have in recent years made digging by hand an uneconomical process is a trench digger propelled and operated by gasoline power.

The digging wheel of this machine is of steel and is rotated by steel pinions working on a rack placed on the inner side of the rim.

The buckets fixed to the rim are of steel, with sharpened edges and tool-steel teeth. An endless belt conveyor is used to catch the dirt as it falls from the buckets and depositing it at one side of the trench.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to our readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuale answers.

Feed for Cows.

A cow which refuses to eat bran and chop and does not seem to like straw and fodder, but will eat hay, has probably been fed too much of the former and requires a change—H., Highland Springs, Va.

Doubling Crop Yields.

George Koppenhoefer of Lake Forest, Ill., and Wm. Snedden, of Everett, Ill., tell the way they have managed to more than double yields on the farms which they operate.

Both are practical farmers, thoroughly qualified to speak from long experience.

"Plant food, selected seed, thorough tillage, proper crop rotation and lime when necessary," declared Mr. Koppenhoefer," will double the yields. This may not happen the first season, but in a very few yields a run down farm may be built up and the crop yields more than doubled.

"Manure produced on the farm is the cheapest source of plant food for the farmer and it should be properly taken care of to avoid plant food loss from leaching and heating. The proportions of nitrogen, phosphorus and potash in manure, however, are not balanced for the majority of crops, and there is not enough manure produced to maintain fertility. Therefore, I supply the deficiency and proper balance by the addition of commercial plant food.

"My commercial fertilizer cost me less than $25 per ton. On my hay land I used 300 pounds per acre and increased the yield one ton per acre, worth $12, less cost of fertilizer, $3.75, equalling net profit per acre of $8.25."

"On oats I used 400 pounds fertilizer per acre and the increase was 33 bushels per acre. With 300 pounds fertilizer per acre on corn I increased my yield 20 bushels per acre."

Mr. Sneddon, who farms a large tract near Everett, Ill., was quite enthusiastic on his results. He said: "Since 1907 the use of commercial fertilizer with what manure we had has shown following results:

"Hay crop increased 1½ tons per acre.

"Corn increased 25 bushels per acre.

"Wheat increased 19½ bushels per acre.

Oats increased 30 bushels per acre.

"In one instance, a 40-acre field from which we cut 25 loads of hay in 1907, last year cut 90 loads. Further than that, the land keeps improving year after year, because of better management supplemented with commercial fertilizers.

"If farmers would all treat their ground right, we could feed the world."

Disking for Oats.

So far as yield is concerned, spring disking is practically as good for oats as either spring or fall plowing in Kansas and under similar western conditions. Definite experiments at the Kansas college have established these facts. Plowing, however, has the advantage of turning under stubble and trash.

In the case of fall plowing the ground dries faster in spring and seeding sometimes may be done earlier. This is an important point because early seeding may enable the crop to mature ahead of drouth and hot winds. Where for any reason fall plowing cannot be done, disking has proved as good and sometimes better than spring plowing.

THE DAIRY

Silage Best Roughage.

Silage fed with corn or with grain high in protein is the cheapest roughage for beef cattle, according to John L. Tormey of the Wisconsin Agricultural college. For a long time silage has been considered necessary for profitable dairying, and it has now become a necessity for economical production of beef in the middle west.

No crop will produce feed as cheaply as corn, and it has been proved that corn fodder reduced to silage is worth 25 per cent more than when the stalks and ears are fed separately. The loss of feeding material is less when corn is fed in the form of silage than when shocked in the field.

"Silage should not be made the only feed for stock," says Mr. Tormey. "A balanced ration is needed and something must be fed with silage that is rich in the materials in which silage is deficient."

Thorough Milking Pays.

Thorough milking is an important phase of dairying badly neglected on many farms. Few farmers and dairymen realize the full value of the last strippings, especially if butter is manufactured. The first milk drawn from a cow contains very little butter fat, while the last strippings may contain nearly three times the average butter fat found in the milk.

A loss of only a teaspoonful per cow of strippings testing 10 per cent butter fat—and this is nothing unusual, in a dairy of 10 cows, twice a day for 10 months, the average milking period, amounts to the surprising sum of over $100, figuring butter at 30 cents. Farmers cannot afford to lose such a sum from a dairy of 10 cows by improper milking when a small amount of extra time spent twice a day will prevent it. In a dairy of 20 cows the loss is more than double this sum.

The udder should be worked and manipulated somewhat to get best results when stripping the cow. Cows thoroughly milked hold out in milk flow better than those only partly milked. This fact reveals another saving in addition to the amount of butter fat gained by proper milking. When we wish to dry up our cows we only partly milk them and get results desired. Profits from the dairy, as a rule, are nothing to brag upon. Surely with cows, feed and labor way up in price we cannot afford to harbor losses by improper milking.

CAREFUL DOCTOR

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

Some truly scientific physicians recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y.—and, as a last hope, sent for him.

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

"I kept at it and gradually began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now, after a year on Grape-Nuts, I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LIVE STOCK

The Pregnant Mare.

On many farms are mares at the present time which are with foal. So far, the mare's need of additional nutrients to develop the unborn youngster has not been very great. From this time on the amount of nourishment that the fetus will demand will constantly increase, since the greatest growth is made during the last few months of pregnancy. Hence the present is the time to pay attention to the ration which the brood mare is receiving.

At this season, a pregnant mare represents two animals. Overwork at this stage is equivalent to starving the colt before it is born. If the mare is forced to do a large amount of work, one or the other must suffer. Of course, exercise is essential. Furthermore, the pregnant mare can and should do some work, for entire cessation would be likely to cause digestive troubles. As long as the mare is not overtaxed, she may be worked moderately to within a few days of foaling with no bad effects.

Because grain is high there is a very common disposition to save it and to supply the deficiency by using entirely too much "filler" as found in straw and timothy hay. There is too much indigestible fibre in such feeds, and as a rosult the mare has a staring coat, dull eyes, low spirits and a shoddy appearance.

The mare should be "humored" in her feeding at this time. The fulness of the abdominal cavity calls for concentrated feeds, rather than bulky ones, and brings out the importance of feeding three times a day instead of twice, which may be all right for idle horses. Good, bright alfalfa or heavy mixed clover and timothy hay, with oats, bran and oil meal, fed in the proportion by weight of six, three, one make a most desirable ration. Protein is highly essential during the latter part of the gestation period, while bran will tend to prevent constipation in the mare.

A quiet but roomy box stall that is well bedded and free from draughts should be provided for the act of foaling. The loss of a few hours sleep in assisting the mare to foal, if necessary, is but a trifle, so be on hand when the critical time arrives.

Weaning the Pigs.

When you are about ready to wean the pigs reduce the sow's feed so that by the time the pigs are weaned she will have only about two pounds of grain each day for each 100 pounds of her weight. Keep her on a good pasture if possible and let her have this ration until she is in good condition. The brood sows should be kept in good flesh, but not excessively fat.

Sows can be made to produce two litters a year. When this is desired they should be bred at the first period of heat after the pigs are weaned. Sows bred twice a year will not produce so many pigs in each litter as when bred only once a year, but more pigs should be raised in a year from each sow. We keep from six to eight brood sows and they average farrowing about eighty or ninety pigs each year. They are usually bred so they will farrow about the last of March or in April in the spring. The pigs are weaned about the first of July, then the sows are bred again so they will farrow the latter part of October or the first of November. By following this plan two litters a year can be raised, and the pigs are also farrowed at the most suitable times of the year.

It does not pay to try to raise hogs on grain alone. The profit in pig raising depends directly on the amount of pasture of some kind used to enable the pig to make its gain in weight. Rye or winter oats make a good pasture for them during the winter months.

The pigs should be weaned at 10 to 12 weeks of age and should then weigh about 30 pounds. They should have learned to eat a little grain and swill by going to the sow's trough. Then begin to feed them. Give them every day feed equal to two per cent of their weight. A pig weighing 30 pounds should have 0.6 pounds of grain; 10 pigs of this weight 6 pounds, etc. Divide this into two feeds morning and evening. This amount of grain with good pasture wll make them grow nicely. As they grow increase the amount of grain. When they weigh about 125 pounds each give them three per cent of their weight in grain, and when they weigh about 150 pounds each give them four per cent and finish them off. Pigs properly fed and cared for should weigh 200 pounds at nine months old.

THE GARDEN

Fighting the Cutworms.

Such plants as tomatoes and cabbages can easily be protected from these enemies when they are set out, by wrapping a short strip of paper three inches wide about the stem and setting the plant to that the paper will extend two inches above the surface of the soil and a distance below. This takes a little time, but it means practical immunity from the work of these pests.

With 25 to 35 pounds of wheat bran, thoroughly mix, while dry, one-half pound of cheap syrup or molasses with two or three gallons of water and mix with bran and green. Add enough more water to wet all the bran, but do not have it sloppy. The exact proportions are not important and in making up small lots it is customary to stir in just enough paris green to give to the mixed product a faint tinge of green; then sweetened water is added until the mass is of the right consistency.

This bait is scattered over infested gardens in little heaps, which keep moist longer if covered with pieces of board. The cutworms are more apt to find the poison when thus hidden, since they retreat to such locations for hiding during the day. A teasupoonful of the mixture put at the back of each garden plant liable to attack will afford good protection.

If the plants are in drilled rows, a line of the bait may be placed along each side of the row. It is always best when possible to put the bait in gardens when freshly plowed, before the crops are planted. The worms, finding nothing above ground to eat but the bait, feed on it greedily and are destroyed before the crop is planted.

Artichokes.

The artichoke is regarded by some as a weed, and it is true that artichokes are pretty hard to kill out when they once get a start in the soil. They are propagated from tubers and do not spread from where they are planted. They can be killed by constant cultivation or by pasturing the ground with cattle or sheep.

The tuber has about the same value as the potato as a stock food and is richer in food value than turnips, beets and other root crops. The tuber is relished by hogs, horses and cattle, and is valuable as an appetizer for stock in winter. It is an excellent food as a part ration for hogs and if given a chance yields abundantly. An artichoke lot is especially valuable to turn sows and pigs on in early spring before there is pasture for them. The hogs will harvest the artichokes themselves if given an opportunity.

Gaining Time with Limas.

I choose the earliest pole varieties as being the most reliable and prolific. Bush limas do not yield as well in short season climates. About April 1, I take a number of tin cans from which bottoms and tops have been removed, fill them with rich soil and plant two beans in a can. These are set in wooden trays in any unused room in the house which is warm enough for the young plants.

Until the beans germinate the trays may be set behind the stove in the kitchen, where they will get gentle heat. This hastens starting the plants. Even if not planted until the middle of April there is still time to get good plants by June 1, and it is not safe to set them in the ground before that time.

When ready to set in the ground, hills are dug deep enough to receive can and all, the soil is pressed firmly about the can, which is then slipped off over the plant and the ground is pressed firmly all around. The young bean plant receives no check to its growth and we have green beans for the table early in August.

POULTRY

Infertile Eggs.

Even if the incubators are run with the best of care or the hens are well managed during the sitting period, if a number of the eggs are infertile, poor results will follow.

Other things being equal, fowls on range are much more apt to produce fertile eggs than those confined to yards. For this reason fowls so confined should have fewer females with each male than those allowed on range. Care should also be taken to see that a sufficient supply of varied grain is given and also green and animal food in proportion. Keeping too many fowls in a limited space also tends to cause infertile eggs and the use of the same ground for an extended period without change will produce like results.

Care should be taken to see that the male birds are young and vigorous. The advantage of fowls on range may be upset by the presence of a male that is too old. He is usually also the master of the younger males and interferes with them. Fowls that have laid a good deal during the winter are not so apt to produce fertile eggs as those that begin laying in the spring. Nor do the very first eggs laid in spring hatch as well as those laid a little later, particularly is this the case if the spring is a cold, damp one.

The writer believes in having plenty of male birds. He would rather err in having too many than too few. Not only are the eggs apt to be more fertile but the hens lay better. If the fowls are in the right condition, increasing their food at the proper time may help the egg yield, but there is always the danger of fowls putting on too much flesh. If this occurs, not only does the production of eggs fall off but the fertility of the eggs is much impaired.

To prevent this putting on of flesh, exercise is necessary and that is where fowls on range have the advantage. Those confined to yards should have litter in which to scratch for their feed to get the necessary exercise. An excellent plan is to have a good sized range or large yard into which the different pens of fowls can be allowed alternately.

Gapes.

Gapes in chicks as all poultrymen know, is caused by a small worm which lodges in the wind pipe. These worms multiply very rapidly, and when they become numerous, the windpipe becomes entirely stopped up and the chick dies of suffocation.

If the chicks show symptoms of gapes, the treatment should be prompt, if one would save the sufferers and prevent the spread of the disease. If one or two show symptoms of disease, the worms can be removed by inserting a looped horse-hair in the windpipe, and turning it around two or three times. The worms will adhere or cling to the horse hair and can be removed.

In treating chicks for gapes the treatment should include measures to prevent the spread of the disease to healthy chicks. All that show symptoms of gapes should be removed and kept to themselves. The yards and houses should be put in a good sanitary condition. The yards especially soon become unsafe. The dislodged worms from diseased chicks fall to the ground, and live, thrive and multiply so rapidly, that before one is aware of it the entire flock is afflicted. The yards should be plowed or spaded, and liberally sprinkled with lime or sprayed with a 2 per cent solution of carbolic acid. The house should be thoroughly cleaned, and likewise sprinkled with lime or sprayed with the solution.

Anconas.

The popularity of the Mediterranean breed of poultry known as Anconas, which began in the west several years ago, is rapidly spreading all over the country. Their eggs are white, large and well shaped. As layers, the hens of this breed are not far behind the Leghorns. The pullets commonly begin laying when between five and six months old and the coldest weather does not stop them unless their combs are touched by frost.

Like all the Mediterraneans, the Anconas are light in weight, although possibly averaging a trifle heavier than most Leghorns. Naturally, they are not well suited for table purposes, although the young birds make very satisfactory broilers. The flesh is exceedingly tender and sweet and the skin is nearer yellow than white. There are both yellow and dark-colored shanks, but most breeders are striving to get rid of very dark legs.

Like the Leghorns, the Anconas are nervous and easily stampeded. At the same time, they become so tame if the attendant is constantly among them, that they will fly to his shoulder when he appears with a bucket of grain. They are strong on the wing and will fly over any ordinary poultry fence unless they have a large yard. Moreover, they will find any hole in the fence which may exist and some of them will certainly crowd through. Poultry netting with a fine mesh is required to hold the small chickens.

Where there is a wide range few breeds can be kept to better advantage than the Anconas, for they are good foragers and will secure much of their living from the fields. When confined they are not expensive to keep. Probably five Anconas will eat no more than three Plymouth Rocks or Rhode Island Reds. They are hardy, easy to raise, and may be kept profitably up to their third year.

When well bred, a flock of Anconas is a pretty sight. The general color is black, but every fifth feather should be tipped with white. The birds have a trim, well set up appearance and are active and alert. As they grow older they molt out light in color and a bird several years of age may be almost white. It is always best when possible to breed from htock in their second year. If birds that have not become to light are then mated, the chicks should have just about the right co

$673 buys the Material to build this home

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Cut-To-Fit The Harris Way

Easily built under our guaranteed no shortage, no extras system, with positive accurate plans, complete bath, large closets, modern stairway, inside doors and windows. Excellent layout. Sound construction. Architecturally correct in every detail.

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400 designs—all steel. Handsomer, stronger than wood, more durable. Will save you money. Write for free catalog and special introductory offer.
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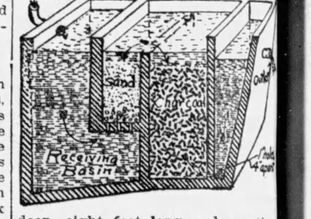


CONSTRUCTING A WATER FILTE

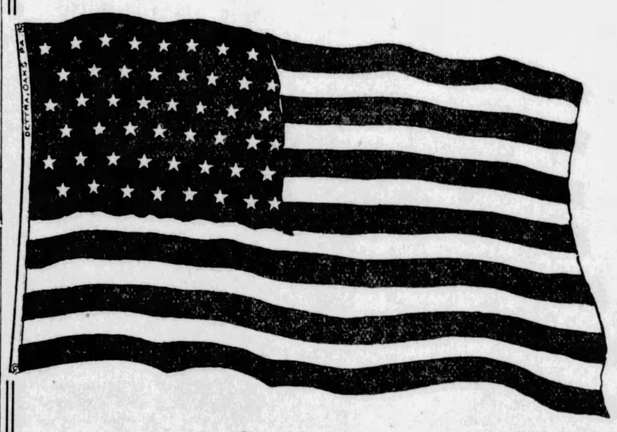
The capacity of the filter illustrate is large and may be constructed sufficient width to receive the flow an entire brook where it enters farm, thus insuring pure water for purposes, as stock, steam boilers household use.

The filter may be made quite sm but the most practical size is four fe deep, eight feet long and as wide capacity may require, calculating abo five gallons per minute per every fo width. The capacity, however, depen much upon the condition of the wa to be filtered. The bottom, sidewa and partitions should be six inch thick, made of one part cement, th parts sand and four parts aggregate which must be poured or tamped in wood forms. They are best built in t ground, so that about six inches of t top projects above the ground level.

The holes from the receiving t sand basin, and from charcoal to out basin, are made by placing wood pa one inch in diameter, in the concre while filling the forms, and remov the pegs when the forms are remov both being done when the concrete h become hard. Where water is sca the painting of the insides of the bas with asphaltum (black paint) will s tain all the water. For household u a cover of wood or concrete sh should be provided.

About six inches of gravel and o foot of clean sand should be placed the sand basin. The charcoal basin filled to a depth of three feet w charcoal, for stagnant water, sh should consist of limestone and bric bats for rain water. The bottom of receiving basin will retain much se ment, which must be removed befo reaching the openings in the sand b sin. This sediment is always of heavy, slimy nature, which makes good fertilizer for flower and vegeta gardens. The sand and gravel also b come coated with a light weight ma which retards the capacity of the fi ter; however, the water is purer aft the sand has become partially coat The sand must be renewed and wash from one to six times a year, depe ing upon the amount of impurities co tained in the water. The charcoal ing an air mixer, rarely ever requi attention, and about two cleanings year will answer for the other basi

ARE YOU AN AMERICAN?



Of course you are a patriotic American. You love your country, its people—and you love our flag, the symbol of peace, prosperity and liberty.

For Memorial Day, May 30

For Flag Day, June 14

For the Fourth of July

You want a fine flag to hang over your roof, to drape from your window, to carry in the processions. Get one. We will send you one at a real bargain price.

A Big American Flag For Our Readers . . . 49c

POSTPAID

This flag is 3x5 feet, sunproof, rainproof, guaranteed not to run or fade It has canvas beadings and brass grommets, so it cannot tear. The stripes are sewed, not merely printed.

SPECIAL
A larger flag, size 5 x 8 feet, just as well made, postpaid.... 98c

PUT U. S. FIRST, WILSON'S ADVICE

President Says Wait and Help Both Sides After War Ends.

New York, April 21.—President Wilson yesterday afternoon in this city made, perhaps, the most momentous utterance since the outbreak of the war in Europe.

Speaking at the annual luncheon of the Associated Press in the Waldorf-Astoria, the President said that the affairs of the United States and the world "are drawing rapidly to a climax" that cannot be avoided.

He indicated in language that was plain despite its diplomacy that the hour has almost struck when America will have to assist in "reconstructing the processes of peace."

And in doing so he coined the slogan "America First."

He said:

Has Always Found Trouble.

"My interest in neutrality of the United States is not the petty desire to keep out of trouble. I have never looked for it, but I have always found it. I do not want to walk around trouble.

"If any man wants a scrap that is an interesting scrap and worth while, I am his man."

His warning of an approaching climax in affairs of the United States was couched in these words:

"The times behind us, gentlemen, have been difficult enough; the times before us are likely to be more difficult, because whatever may be said about the present condition of the world's affairs, it is clear that they are drawing rapidly to a climax, and at the climax the test will come, not only of the nations engaged in the present colossal struggle—it will come for them of course—but the test will come to us particularly.

"Do you realize that, roughly speaking, we are the only great nation at present disengaged? Our atmosphere is not yet charged with those disturbing elements which must be felt and must permeate every nation of Europe. Therefore, is it not likely that the nations of the world will some day turn to us for the cooler assessment of the elements engaged?

Doesn't Judge Nations.

"I am not now thinking so preposterous a thought as that we should sit in judgment upon them. No nation is fit to sit in judgment upon any other nation, but that we shall some day have to assist in reconstructing the processes of peace.

"Our resources are untouched; we are more and more becoming, by the force of circumstances, the mediating nation of the world in respect of its finance. We must make up our minds what are the best things to do and what are the best ways to do them. We must put our money, our energy, our enthusiasm, our sympathy into these things, and we must have our judgments prepared and our spirits chastened against the coming of that day.

"America First."

"So that I am not speaking in a selfish spirit when I say that our whole duty for the present, at any rate, is summed up in this motto: 'America first.'

"Let us think of America before we think of Europe, in order that America may be fit to be Europe's friend when the day of tested friendship comes. The test of friendship is not now sympathy with the one side or the other, but getting ready to help both sides when the struggle is over.

"The basis of neutrality, gentlemen, is not indifference; it is not self-interest. The basis of neutrality is sympathy for mankind. It is fairness; it is good will at bottom. It is impartiality of spirit and of judgment. I wish that all our fellow citizens could realize that.

Agitators Not Affecting Nation.

"There is in some quarters a disposition to create distempers in the body politics. Men are even uttering slanders against the United States, as if to excite her. Men are saying that if we should go to war upon either side there will be a divided America—an abominable libel of ignorance; America is not all of it vocal just now. It is vocal in spots.

"But I for one have a complete and abiding faith in that great silent body of Americans who are not standing up and shouting and expressing their opinions just now, but are waiting to find out and support the duty of America. I am just as sure of their solidity and of their loyalty and of their unanimity, if we act justly, as I am that the history of this country has, at every crisis and turning point, illustrated this great lesson.

Mediating Nation of the World.

"We are the mediating nation of the world. I do not mean that we undertake not to mind our own business and to mediate where other people are quarreling. I mean the word in a broader sense. We are compounded of the nations of the world. We mediate their blood, we mediate their traditions, we mediate their sentiments, their tastes, their passions; we are ourselves compounded of those things.

"If we have been obliged by circumstances or have considered ourselves to be obliged by circumstances, in the past to take territory which we otherwise would not have thought of taking, I believe I am right in saying that we have considered it our duty to administer that territory not for ourselves but for the people living in it.

"That is what I mean by saying we have no hampering ambitions. We do not want anything that does not belong to us. Isn't a nation in that position free to serve other nations, and isn't a nation like that ready to form some part of the assessing opinion of the world?

Neutrality Not Selfishness.

"My interest in the neutrality of the United States is not the petty desire to keep out of trouble. I have never looked for it, but I have always found it. I do not want to walk around trouble. If any man wants a scrap that is an interesting scrap, and worth while, I am his man. I warn him that he is not going to draw me into the scrap for his advertisement, but if he is looking for trouble—that is, the trouble of men in general—and I can help a little, why then I am in for it.

"But I am interested in neutrality because there is something so much greater to do than fight, because there is a distinction waiting for this nation that no nation has ever yet got. That is the distinction of absolute self-control and self-mastery.

Would Fight "Good Fight."

"Whom do you admire most among your friends? The irritable man? The man out of whom you can get a 'rise' without trying? The man who will fight at the drop of the hat, whether he knows what the hat is dropped for or not?

"Don't you admire and don't you fear if you have to contest with him, the self-mastered man who watches you with calm eye and comes in only when you have carried the thing so far that you must be disposed of? That is the man you respect. That is the man who you know has at bottom a much more fundamental and terrible courage than the irritable fighting man.

"Now I covet for America this splendid courage of reserve moral force and I wanted to point out to you gentlemen simply this: There is news and news.

Condemns Equivocal "News."

"There is what is called news from Turtle bay that turns out to be falsehood, at any rate in what it is said to signify, and which, if you could get the nation to believe it true, might disturb our equilibrium and our self-possession. We ought not to deal in stuff of that kind. We ought not to permit things of that sort to use up the electrical energy of the wires, because its energy is malign, its energy is not of the truth, its energy is of mischief. It is possible to sift truth.

"The world ought to know the truth, but the world ought not at this period of unstable equilibrium to be disturbed by rumor, ought not to be disturbed by imaginative combination or circumstances, or rather by circumstances stated in combination which do not belong in combination. For we are holding, not I, but you and gentlemen engaged like you, the balance in your hand.

"This unstable equilibrium rests on scales that are in your hands. For the food of opinion, as I began by saying, is the news of the day. I have known many a man to go off at a tangent on information that was not reliable. Indeed, that describes the majority of men. The world is held stable by the man who waits for the next day to find out whether the report was true or not.

"We cannot afford, therefore, to let the rumors of irresponsible persons and origins get into the atmosphere of the United States. We are trustees for what I venture to say is the greatest heritage that any nation ever had—the love of justice and righteousness and human liberty. For, fundamentally, those are the things to which America is addicted and to which she is devoted.

"There are groups of selfish men in the United States, there are coteries, where sinister things are purposed, but the great heart of the American people is just as sound and true as it ever was. And it is a single heart; it is the heart of America. It is not a heart made up of sections selected out of other countries.

Pleads Against Partisanship.

"So what I try to remind myself of every day when I am almost overcome by perplexities, what I try to remember, is what the people at home are thinking about. I try out myself in the place of the man who does not know all things that I know, and ask myself what he would like the policy of this country to be—not the talkative man, not the partisan man, not the parents were Germans or English, but who remembers first that the whole destiny of modern affairs centers largely upon his being an American first of all.

"If I permitted myself to be a partisan in this present struggle, I would be unworthy to represent you. If I permitted myself to forget the people who are not partisans, I would be unworthy to represent you. I am not saying that I am worthy to represent you, but I do claim this degree of worthiness, that before everything else I love America."

500 DROWN AS DANUBE SUBMERGES VILLAGES

Bucharest, April 22.—The villages of Brigal and Tulcea have been submerged by the flood waters of the Danube. Five hundred men, women and children are reported drowned. Distress is general in the flood district. Thousands are without food, their cattle having been drowned.

HOW TO CLEAR AWAY PIMPLES

Bathe your face for several minutes with resinol soap and hot water, then apply a little resinol ointment very gently. Let this stay on ten minutes, and wash off with resinol soap and more hot water, finishing with a dash of cold water to close the pores. Do this once or twice a day, and you will be astonished to find how quickly the healing resinol medication soothes and cleanses the pores, removes pimples and blackheads, and leaves the complexion clear and velvety.

Resinol ointment and resinol soap stop itching instantly and speedily, heal skin humors, sores, burns, wounds and chafing. Sold by all druggists.

New Feather Beds only $5.45

6 pound Feather Pillows $1.00 per pair. New, Clean, Odorless, Sanitary and Dustless Feathers. Best Ticking. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for FREE catalog and our wonderful FREE OFFER. Agents wanted. SOUTHERN FEATHER & PILLOW CO., Dept. 4520 Greensboro, N. C

Positive Relief For Constipation

The progress of modern medical science is, perhaps, no more forcefully evident than in the simplifying of many of the old-time remedies of past generations. For instance, the harsh cathartics and violent purgatives used by our forefathers to relieve constipation are now known to be not only unnecessary but really harmful. Constipation can be more effectively relieved without the discomfort and pain these old-time remedies occasion.

A combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin, sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is most effective, yet mild and pleasant. It is absolutely free from opiates and narcotics and equally as desirable a remedy for the tiniest babe as for rugged manhood. A free trial bottle can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ills.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, etc. etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7140—Boys' Suit.

Made with a deep yoke having box pleats below it, this blouse is to be slipped on over the head. The sleeves may be long or short and the trousers are made with open edge and are knee length. Suitable for linen, duck, serge, etc.

The pattern is cut in sizes 4 and 6 years.

7151—Child's Coat.

This coat is made with Empire waist to the lower edge of which the skirt sections are attached after being gathered. The neck is trimmed with a wide collar, the long sleeves are finished with a cuff. Good materials are cashmere, nonlin, serge, taffetas and the like.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

7159—Ladies' Skirt.

The latest summer novelty is the tier skirt, which is made of taffetas, voile, satin and many other soft materials, both silk and cotton. This design has five flounces, each gathered and attached to the plain edge of the flounce above. The skirt is also gathered around the waist.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure.

7157—Girls' Dress.

In this dress we have the shirt waist and skirt. The waist closes in front and is tucked at the shoulders in front, while the back is plain. The neck is high, the sleeves long or short. The straight skirt is kilt pleated all around and worn outside the waist. Two materials or one may be used in making.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

7142—Child's Apron.

A one piece apron with a collar across the back, having ties extending over the shoulders and buttoning to the upper edge of the skirt. The material is sloped away at the sides and back to the hip line.

The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

7172—Misses' Dress.

This graceful frock is of sacque cut without any division at the waistline except that made by the outside belt, which may be placed high or low. The open neck is trimmed with a pretty, flat collar and the long sleeves have a cuff when made short. The style is excellent for fine serge, gabardine, poplin, linen, pongee and also gingham.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

7182—Ladies' Dress.

This simple frock closes in front and has an ornamental collar and small strap yoke in front. The sleeves are plain and full length, but may be shortened and finished with the cuff seam. The five gore skirt has either raised or regulation waist line. It fits neatly about the body and closes in front.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7178—Ladies' Negligee Gown.

Very simple in style this gown is made with the Empire bodice and a collar and front trimming in one piece. The armhole is a little large and the sleeve full length or shorter. The skirt may be seamed in the back, or seamless. Cashmere, challie and many mercerized cottons are suitable for this model.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

FASHION MAGAZINE FREE

We issue every month, in connection with our Fashion Department, a Fashion Magazine, illustrating the latest Paris, London and New York designs, and containing much valuable information about clothes for ladies, misses and children, dressmaking lessons, millinery, hairdressing, etc., etc. If ordered at the same time a pattern is ordered, we will send the latest monthly issue of The Fashion World for only 2 cents to cover handling and postage. Price, without pattern, 5 cents.

WILSON PICTURES CHINA AWAKENED

Christianity Will Make Republic Great Moral Power, Declares President.

Washington, April 22.—President Wilson in an address at a meeting here last night of the Potomac presbytery of the Presbyterian Church pictured a vision of China awakened by the voice of Christ and furnishing a great momentum in future to the moral forces of the world. He declared that as soon as the unity of China was realized its power would come in the world.

Missionary Gives Theme.

Before Mr. Wilson spoke, Warren H. Stuart, a missionary in China, had told of the great importance of the work for Christianity being done there. The President dwelt upon this in his address.

"When I think of the great bodies of opinion which sustain the affairs of the world, it seems to me that the heart and nucleus of them is the principle of Christianity," he continued, "and that, therefore, the conservation of that great fountain of all that is just and righteous is one of the most important things conceivable, infinitely more important than the things which those of us do who attempt to take some part in administering the external affairs of the world.

Awakened to Possibilities.

"When I hear men like Mr. Stuart pleading for the means to introduce this great influence into a part of the world now for the first time feeling its connection with the rest of mankind, now first wakening to the possibilities of the power that lies latent in it, I wonder if it is possible that the imaginations of Christian people will fail to take fire.

"Why, this is the most amazing and inspiring vision that can be offered you, this vision of that great sleeping nation suddenly cried awake by the voice of Christ. Could there be anything more tremendous than that? And could there be any greater contribution to the future momentum of the moral forces of the world than could be made by quickening this force which is being set afoot in China?

"China is at present inchoate, as a nation it is a congeries of parts in each of which there is energy, but which are unbound in any essential and active unit, and just as soon as its unity comes its power will come in the world. Should we not see that the parts are fructified by the teachings of Christ?"

MRS. STORY WINS AS D. A. R. LEADER

Gets 695 Votes to 461 for Kansas Opponent; Other Officers Are Elected.

Washington, April 22.—With the long drawn out fight for control of the national organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution over, and with the faction headed by Mrs. William Cummings Story of New York to direct its destinies for another two years, delegates to the annual congress again settled down today to cleaning up the routine business before them.

The results of yesterday's balloting, announced early today, showed that Mrs. Story had been re-elected president general and her complete ticket was elected to office by substantial majorities. Mrs. Story received 695 of a possible 1,156 votes, 461 going to Mrs. George Thatcher Guernsey of Kansas, the opposing candidate.

When the result was announced the congress rose enmasse and cheered the successful candidate, in which the supporters of Mrs. Guernsey joined. Mrs. Guernsey was one of the first to offer congratulations to Mrs. Story.

In an address following the announcement of the outcome of the election Mrs. Story pledged herself to work for the good of the organization, urged the co-operation of the delegates and expressed the hope that past differences would be forgotten.

Today's session was devoted to the presentation of reports from committees and by state regents.

Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood of Washington, D. C., was re-elected chaplain-general without opposition. All other places were filled with Story candidates by large majorities. Those elected were:

Recording secretary general, Mrs. William C. Boyle, Cleveland, re-elected; corresponding secretary general, Mrs. Julia C. Burrows, Kalamazoo, Mich., re-elected; organizing secretary general, Mrs. William A. Smoot, Virginia.

Registrar general, Miss Grace M. Pearce, Washington, D. C.; treasurer general, Mrs. Joseph E. Ransdell, Louisiana, re-elected; historian general, Mrs. Willard S. Augsbury, New York; librarian general, Mrs. George M. Sternberg, Washington, D. C., re-elected; editor of D. A. R. magazine, Miss Natalie S. Lincoln, Connecticut.

Vice presidents general, Mrs. Rhett Goode, Alabama; Mrs. Edmund P. Moody, Delaware; Mrs. William Haimes, West Virginia; Mrs. Charles S. Thomas, Colorado; Mrs. William H. Thompson, Kentucky; Mrs. John F. Swift, California; Mrs. John Lee Dinwiddie, Indiana; Mrs. Kent Hamilton, Ohio; Mrs. Samuel McKnight Green, Missouri, and Mrs. Sheppard W. Foster, Georgia.

Wilson Gives Views; Explains Neutrality

I do not walk around trouble. If a man wants a scrap that is an interesting scrap and worth while, I am his man.

Certain men are uttering slanders against the United States as if to excite her, and are committing an abominable libel of ignorance.

Neutrality is not a petty desire to keep out of trouble, because there is something so much greater to do than fight.

No nation is fit to sit in judgment on any other nation.

We must make up our minds what are the best things to do and what are the best ways to do them.

The basis for neutrality is not indifference; it is not self-interest. It is sympathy for mankind.

DISTRESSING RASH COVERED FACE

Head and Ears of Child. Kept Getting Worse. Very Irritating. Face Quite Disfigured. Used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Trouble Entirely Healed.

Clay Center, Neb.—"I want to tell what Cuticura Soap and Ointment has done for my little girl. Her face, head and ears were just completely covered with a sore eruption. It made its appearance in the form of a rash and kept getting worse and spread until her face and ears were almost a solid mass, very irritating and causing great itching and distress. It made her restless at night and her face was quite disfigured.

"I tried different remedies suggested but nothing we did brought any relief. Finally I decided to give Cuticura Soap and Ointment a trial. I washed her face with Cuticura Soap, dried it lightly and applied Cuticura Ointment. I could notice an improvement with the first application and in two weeks' time the trouble was entirely healed." (Signed) Mrs. G. O. Slick, July 31, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

Heads Commission for Alaskan Road

W. C. EDES.

Washington April 22.—President Wilson has named W. C. Edes to head the Alaskan engineering commission which will direct the work of construction of the proposed government railroad in the territory. The cost of the Seward-Fairbanks route is estimated at $26,800,000, although congress has provided $35,000,000 for the work.

FIGHT PLAGUE IN CAPITAL

U. S. Officials Send Special Train to Mexico City.

Washington, April 26.—Vaccine and other medical supplies to combat smallpox and prevent spread of the disease in Mexico City is to be forwarded from Vera Cruz by special train probably today. The medical supplies were ordered from New York some time ago.

The special train arranged for through Gen. Carranza is the same which the state department announced Saturday would carry mail to the Mexican capital and take back to Vera Cruz Duval West, special representative of the United States, who has been conferring with rival leaders in Mexico.

State department officials here say there is no epidemic of smallpox or other contagious disease in Mexico city, but a number of cases have been taken care of from time to time.

VANDERBILT'S UNCLE DEAD

New York, April 22.—Samuel Hamilton Kissam, uncle of William K. Vanderbilt, is dead at his home here. He was 84 years old. His sister, who became the wife of William H. Vanderbilt, was Miss Maria Louise Kissam.

CARE OF THE EYES

Health as Well as Beauty Demands That Eyes Get Attention.

The woman who takes care of herself should give as much attention to her eyes as she does to her skin or to her hair. In the first place after driving or being in the dust of the city or country she should wash or bathe her eyes with tepid water. This removes the irritating dust or small particles. After reading or before going to bed she should bathe the eyes with salt water or tepid water to which is added a pinch of salt, and using an eye cup, will be surprised at the difference in the sparkle of the eyes. If inflamed they should be bathed several times a day. The dull, sunken eyes, the hollow circles and the sallow complexion of many women is due, however, to the complaints and diseases peculiar to women. The best thing I know for this is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, because it is a temperance tonic, being made of roots and herbs with pure glycerine. It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and banishes pain. Dr. Pierce publishes the ingredients on the wrapper so it is not a secret and I have seen many women cured by it and not only that, but the dull sunken eyes, the sunken cheeks and bust, have taken on a sparkle and healthful appearance. Thousands of women have testified to having been cured of womanly diseases by this Prescription. It speedily causes all womanly troubles to disappear—compels the organs to properly perform their natural functions, corrects displacements, overcomes irregularities, removes pain and misery at certain times and brings back health and strength to nervous, irritable and exhausted women.

It banishes pain, headache, backache, low spirits, hot flashes, dragging-down sensations, worry and sleeplessness surely and without loss of time.

Keep the bowels healthy by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets. They don't gripe.

U. S. NOTE GIVES CHINA SUPPORT

Helps Republic Oppose Japan's Demands in the Opinion of Washington.

Washington, April 21.—That the American note to China insisting upon the preservation of all treaty rights now existing between the United States and that country has materially stiffened China's backbone in the negotiations with Japan is the general opinion here.

Officials declined to discuss the probable outcome, the effect of the United States note, or the effect of the British position as announced by Sir Edward Grey in response to the 16 questions put to him.

Although the British foreign minister stated that Great Britain intends to insist upon the preservation of the common interests of all the powers in China, as well as the preservation of China's integrity, it was pointed out by diplomats here that he did not specify what particular interests Great Britain will uphold.

For "Open Door" Policy.

Speaking generally, he declared that the policy of the British government in China continued to be governed by the terms of the Anglo-Japanese agreement.

The foreign secretary added that the government was in close touch with diplomatic circles in China and Japan and with commercial bodies interested in the far east, and the house might rest assured that the government would endeavor to secure to the best of its ability an open door to British commerce in all parts of China.

That the Washington government took a particularly discreet way of informing Japan regarding its exact position with reference to China is the opinion expressed by many here. It is generally conceded that many of the Japanese demands encroach upon American interests in China.

Crisis Now at Hand.

Tokio, April 21.—The crisis which has come in the negotiations with China as to the acceptance of the demands of the Tokio government has been followed by a protracted conference of the cabinet. The members of the "genro" or the Elder Statesmen of Japan have been communicated with on the subject.

The semi-official press expresses the belief that Japan has brought the unsettled classes of her demands down to the irreducible minimum, and that in the event of further procrastination on the part of China, she probably will press for a reply within a given period of time.

NAVY BEST EVER, CLAIMS DANIELS

Secretary Declares Sea Defenses Are Best in Their History.

Washington, April 26.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels made public a lengthy review of his two years' administration of the navy department, defending the navy from the charge that it is not properly prepared for war.

The secretary's statement is in the form of a letter to Harry A. Garfield, president of Williams College, who wrote Mr. Daniels that he wished to be in a position to meet the statements of Representative Gardner of Massachusetts, "alleging that the United States is at present unprepared for military emergencies."

Mr. Daniels declares that the last two years have been "epoch making in the navy, distinguished by more wise and progressive legislation and more practical achievements than any previous like period, thanks chiefly to a patriotic congress."

Says Untruths Are Told.

"Certain persons, ignorant of their ignorance, and for selfish partisan reasons," he continues, "have busied themselves with misrepresenting the condition of the navy, thereby causing some good people to fear that the navy is not now, as in the past, the strong, effective arm of the republic. All who would learn the truth may be assured that the navy in 1915 is larger, better equipped, and in better condition than in any previous year and that the fleet is becoming more efficient with every passing month.

"There are now in active service, fully commissioned," the letter says, "225 vessels of all characters, which is 36 more than were fully commissioned when I became secretary. There are also 101 vessels of various types, in reserve and in ordinary and uncommissioned, capable of giving service in war. We have under construction and authorized 77 vessels (nine dreadnaughts, 23 destroyers, 38 submarines and seven auxiliaries), as compared with 54 vessels (five dreadnaughts, 14 destroyers, 23 submarines, three gunboats and nine auxiliaries), which were under construction on March 1, 1913.

"All the vessels enumerated, those in active service and those in reserve, are supplied with munitions of war. No navy makes public the quantity of ammunition and torpedoes, mines, and other implements of naval warfare which it keeps ready. It may be said, however, that within the last two years the quantity of all has been steadily and greatly increased.

Increase in Ships.

"But you say, how about equipment and preparation for military emergencies? First as to ships: During the last two years of the Taft administration congress authorized the construction of two dreadnaughts to cost about $13,000,000 each. During the first two years of the Wilson administration, upon my recommendation, congress authorized the construction of five dreadnaughts to cost about $14,000,000 each, or $70,000,000 to be spent on the chief fighting force of the navy, as against $26,000,000 authorized during the last two years of Taft's; stated in numbers, it authorized five dreadnaughts instead of two; and stated in effectiveness, the five dreadnaughts authorized under Wilson will mount 26 more 14-inch guns than the two authorized under Mr. Taft.

"As to guns: The bureau of ordnance has developed a 14-inch gun that will shoot further, shoot straighter, and hit harder than any gun now in use or known to be designed by a foreign country. Based upon former and current prices in contracts for guns and gun forgings, we have saved $280,425.33.

Personnel Is Improved.

"But of what worth is a ship without well trained men? What has the Wilson administration done as to personnel? It is a pleasure to tell you that for the first time in years the enlistment is up to the limit prescribed by law and part of the year we have had a waiting list.

"Since I became secretary of the navy we have increased the enlistment 5,824 men, enabling us to commission fully 20 submarines, four battleships, four destroyers, six gunboats, six cruisers, and three monitors, increasing the total number of commissioned vessels by 41 over the number commissioned on March 1, 1913."

CARRANZA ORDERS AMERICAN SHOT

Correspondent at Vera Cruz Condemned for Evading the Censorship.

Washington, April 26.—Philip E. McCleary, an American newspaper correspondent at Vera Cruz, has been imprisoned and sentenced to be shot by Carranza authorities for having sent out uncensored news dispatches.

Secretary Bryan received an appeal for aid today from John W. Roberts, another American correspondent there, and instructed Consul Silliman to take the question up at once with General Carranza. No official report on the affair had reached the department.

Because of the epidemic of smallpox and typhoid reported to be raging in Mexico City, many foreigners are expected to take advantage of the special train provided for Duval West, the President's personal representative in Mexico, and leave the disease-stricken capital.

The administration is giving all aid possible to the suffering in Mexico City and the Red Cross is planning to lend a hand in the work. Details of the epidemic have not been received here, but it is understood sanitary conditions have been extremely bad since part of the waterworks was cut by the Zapatistas.

Villa Prepares for Battle.

El Paso, Texas, April 26.—General Francisco Villa is fortifying the city of Aguas Calientes to resist the rapidly approaching army of Carranzistas, whose advance guard is said to be within 20 miles of Villa's concentration camp.

Carranza agents here stated today that Gen. Obregon would attack Villa's positions before the northern leader could reorganize his shattered army, recently routed at Celaya.

Telegrams from Villa, received at Juarez, say he has ordered every man under his command in northern Mexico to rush to the concentration camp at Aguas Calientes, where he asserts an army of not less than 45,000 men will be ready to meet Obregon when he attacks that city.

American military authorities along the entire Mexican borders have received orders to prevent the entry into the United States of persons known to be soldiers of any Mexican faction, it was learned here today.

Francisco Obregon, aged brother of Gen. Obregon, commander of the Carranza forces near Celaya, has been given his liberty at Chihuahua City, according to an official statement received at Villa headquarters in Juarez. Obregon was said, last week, to have been executed by the order of Gen. Villa, following his arrest at Guadalajara.

U. S. PROTEST TO TURKEY ENDS RAIDS ON MISSIONS

Washington, April 21.—Turkish regular troops apparently have succeeded in restoring order at Urumiah, Persia, where Kurd bandit raids on native Christians recently led to reports that American and other foreign missionaries had been attacked.

Since the arrival of the forces sent to Urumiah at the urgent representations of Ambassador Morgenthau, at Constantinople, it was learned yesterday there has been no renewal of the disorders so far as state department advices show.

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Neither of them heard the faint gasp which came from behind the portieres dividing the study and the living room. The gasp had followed the invisible knife-thrusts of these confidences. The woman behind those portieres swayed and caught blindly at the jamb. With cruel vividness she saw in this terrible moment all that to which she had never given more than a passing thought. No reproaches; only a simple declaration of what had burned in this boy's heart. And she had almost forgotten this son. A species of paralysis laid hold of her, leaving her for the time incapable of movement.

She heard the deep voice of this other son say "Lots of kinks in life. There is only one law that I shall lay down for you, Arty. You must give up all idea of marrying Elsa Chetwood."

"It will be easy to obey that. Are you playing with me, Paul?"

"Playing?" echoed Warrington.

"Yes. Do you mean to sit there and tell me that you don't know why I shall never marry her?"

"Arty, I don't understand what you're talking about."

Arthur read the truth in his brother's eyes. He smiled weakly, the anger gone. "Same old blind duffer you always were. I wrote an answer to her letter. In that letter I told her . . . the truth."

"You did that?"

"I am your brother, Paul. I couldn't be a cad as well as a thief. Yes, I told her. I told her more, what you never knew. I let Craig believe that I was you, Paul. I wore your clothes, your scarfpins, your hats. In that I was a black villain. God! What a hell I lived in. . . . Ah, mother!" Arthur dropped his head upon his arms again.

"Paul, my son!"

It was Warrington's chair that toppled over. Framed in the portieres stood his mother, white-haired, pale but as beautiful as of old.

"I am sorry. I had hoped to get away away without your knowing."

"Why?"

"Oh, because there wasn't any use of my coming at all. I'd passed out of your life, and I should have stayed out. Don't worry. I've got everything mapped out. There's a train at midnight."

Arthur stood up. "Mother, I am the guilty man. I was the thief. All these years I've let you believe that Paul had taken the money——"

"Yes, yer," she interrupted, never taking her eyes off this other son. "I heard everything behind these curtains. You were going away, Paul, without seeing me?"

"What was the use of stirring up old matters? Of bringing confusion into this house?" He did not look at her. H could not tell her that he now knew what had drawn him hither, and that all along he had decived himself.

"Paul, my son, "I have been a wicked woman."

"Why, mother, you mustn't talk like that!"

"Wicked! My son, my silent, kindly, chivalric boy, will you forgive your mother? Your unnatural mother?"

He caught her before her knees touched the floor; and, ah! how hungrily her arms wound about him.

"What's the use of lying?" he cried brokenly. "My mother! I wanted to hear your voice and feel your arms. You don't know how I have always loved you. It was a long time, a very long time. Perhaps I was to be blamed. I was proud and kept away from you. Don't cry. There, there! I can go away now, happy." Over his mother's shoulders, now moving with silent stabbing sobs, he held out his hand to his brother. Presently, above the two bowed heads, Warrington's own rose, transfigured with happiness.

The hall door opened and closed, but none of them regarded it.

By and by the mother stood away, but within arm's length. "How big and strong you have grown, Paul!"

"In heart, too, mother," added Arthur. "Old Galahad!"

"You must never leave us again, Paul. Promise."

"May I always come back?"

"Always!" And she took his hand and pressed it tightly against her cheek. "Always! Ah, your poor blind mother!"

"Always to come back! • • • I am going to China in a little while, to take up the work I have always loved, the building of bridges."

"And I am going, too!" It was Elsa, at her journey's end.

Jealous love is keen of eye. There was death in Arthur's heart, but he smiled at her. After all, what was more logical than that she should appear at this moment? Why sip the cup when it might be drained at once, over with and done with?

"Elsa!" said the mother, holding Warrington's hand in closer grasp."

"Yes, mother. Ah, why did you not tell me all?"

Arthur walked to the long window that opened out upon the garden. There, for a moment, he paused, then passed from the room.

"Go to him, mother," said Elsa, wisely and with pity.

The mother hesitated, pulled by the old and the new love, by the fear that the new-found could be hers but a little while. Slowly she let Paul's hand fall, and slower still she followed Arthur's footsteps.

"I wasn't quite brave enough," he said, when she found him. "They love. And love me well, mother, for I am the broken man."

She pressed his head against her heart. "My boy!" But her glance was leveled at the amber-tinted window through which she had come.

To Warrington, Elsa was a little thiner, and of color there was none; but her eyes shone with all the splendor of the Oriental stars at which he had so often gazed with mute inquiry.

"Galahad," she said and smiled. "Well what have you to say?"

"I? In God's name, what can I say but that I love you?"

"Well, say it, and stop the ache in my heart! Say it, and make me forget the weary eighteen thousand miles I have journeyed to find you! Say it, and hold me close, for I am tired! • • • Listen!" she whispered, lifting her head from his shoulders.

From out the stillness of the summer night came a jarring note, the eternal protest of Rajah.

THE END.

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Truth is stranger than fiction when a liar tells it.

Love is short-sighted. Matrimony can see a mile.

To be neutral one must think twice before he speaks.

A poor man's dogs won't keep the wolf from the door.

Suing for breach of promise is one way of commercializing love.

General Sherman, unfortunately, never gave his opinion of neutrality.

If man did want but little here below probably he wouldn't get it.

More dangerous than the gun that isn't loaded is the one that won't work.

Time flies, but a year is a long time to want something that is unattainable.

An optimist knows that his dream will come true and that his nightmare won't.

A comforting thought about praying for peace is that prayers can do no harm.

Seems as if the dry wave has acquired the habit of waving where it listeth.

Men tell others of their aches and pains, but never a word about their meanness.

To a housewife a real prophet of evil is one who predicts little red ants in the pantry.

A nation's ambitions are too often disastrous to the individual aspirations of her people.

Wealth may not bring happiness, but chasing the dollar seems to be a popular sport.

The spot seems to have no effect on the sun. Nor does a freckle make a girl less bright.

What has become of the old fashioned woman who used to marry a man to reform him?

If there was no treating in saloons fewer men would get home to cold meals in the evening.

You must say for the eugenic babies that they look just as sweet in a picture as any other kind.

If a married man were to create the styles he would have special designs for his wife and daughters.

What gains prohibition is making are due largely to common sense thinking, not to hysterical preaching.

The fighting nations want to make their own peace. In which case the allies will have a majority of the votes.

Farmers are always bragging about the country air, apparently forgetting that fresh air comes to town now and then.

Advancing years are nothing to the man or woman who still enjoys the hopeful, inspiring luxury of day dreams.

Senator J. Hamilton Lewis is of the opinion that President Wilson will not run again. There isn't much to encourage him.

There are said to be 10,000 microbes on every dollar bill. This rather puts the tightwad in the position of harboring germs.

"Made in England, "Made in France," "Made in Russia," "Made in Germany." Not one of these is a suitable label for our neutrality.

We would rather see prosperity come through the manufacture of ball bats than from the sale of artificial legs to afflicted Europe.

Thirty-three thousand British women have volunteered for emergency tasks. Meeting emergencies is one of womans specialties.

Worse than putting things off until tomorrow is the habit of waiting for the influence of a new moon to help accomplish wonders.

A man must have good sporting blood in him before he can make an unprejudiced analysis of his own emotions and weaknesses.

Start a rumor today and by tomorrow it will have grown so big that it won't be recognized by the person who sent it on its way.

How old is the Earth?—Headline. Nobody can tell definitely. And what's the difference, so long as she is born again every spring?

How tender and innocent appear the young vegetable plants, when they first peep through the ground. And the same may be said of the young weeds.

Nature knew what she was doing when she arranged for birds of a feather to flock together. A dove would not look good among battlefield buzzards.

One noted woman writer believes that marriage is only an incident in a career. We would rather have the opinion of the mother of seven or eight children.

One thing at a time. The good women who say they will abolish tobacco, after booze is licked, may lose some good soldiers in the dry cause by threats of that kind.

Of course President Wilson loves America first. And there are millions of men in the country that never expect to hold office who entertain similar sentiments.

This is quoted from a paragraph about Edison: "The trouble with Tom is that he is always inventing something that never makes its appearance." Such flippancy might apply to the fellow who works on perpetual motion, but not to the great Edison.

THE CHILD AND THE GARDEN

William Ellery Channing, apostle of Unitarianism, whose heart was big enough to include all folks and all nature within its kindly shelter, liked often to say that the chief business of a state is to train children. It is a work that he exalted above commerce and industrialism—above all the mechanics of progress. Nor was the good doctor exploiting any particular propaganda of state education or state control. He was simply talking truth, broadly and in farseeing fashion. He was looking out over life and picking the important task.

If more modern experts, or so-called experts, in child training have given the rank and file of parents anything that is worth emphasis and emulation it is a new valuation of environment and of useful work and childish freedom.

There has been no more distinct contribution to the upbuilding of the life of childhood, to the healthy growth of boys and girls, than the home gardening movement which has spread over American cities. It is neither new nor startling, yet altogether true, to say that there is a subtle influence of the soil and sunlight which works its way straight into the being of youth. The child is closer to nature than the man. He gets the message of the earth more quickly. The association with things that grow and flower is the sweetest and cleanest association in the life of youth. There comes with it the love of beauty and with beauty the love of truth, without which it is not worth while for him to live.

Give your child a little garden spot, if you can—not for what he can do with it, but for what it can do with him.

He will grow in it.

THE MAN BEHIND

Readers of history in the raw, history as it is being served today, are probably giving little enough attention to one of the really big figures in the smashing drama of Europe. Theophile Delcasse stands quietly behind a situation which he made possible, which, it might even be said, he created. Delcasse, perhaps the ablest of French statesmen, drew lines so definite and deep during his tenure of the foreign office in Paris that the armies of today are traveling in his very grooves.

It was this Latin master-diplomatist who made it the fashion for England and France to love each other. It was he who so adhered to and strengthened the alliance between Paris and the czar that the kaiser suddenly found himself with no city of refuge either to the east or west. Delcasse, as a world politician, played his game so shrewdly that what had seemed the surpassingly clever structure of Bismarck was left standing like a beetling fortress with dummy guns. To be sure Bismarck was gone, but he had built up a system of international understanding, a smooth and beautiful policy of give-and-take calculated by him and his Teutonic colleagues to endure as long as the national allignments of Europe should endure. But the Triple Alliance of Bismarck has proved not only strategically less effective than the Triple Entente of Delcasse, but there has been all the difference between a paper alliance and a covenant which starts a marching host to war.

Bismarck made Germany a splendid power from within. The long-armed Delcasse reached over the very shoulder of the kaiser and drew the enemies of the empire thornily about his sides.

HAS AGITATION BEEN HURTFUL?

In a signed article in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, Elbert H. Gary, of the United States Steel Corporation, says:

"This is without question an epoch of indiscriminate criticism. Much is justified; probaby more is without warrant. In the last decade, there has been more abuse, more slander, more personal attack and more demagogy and, as a consequence, more injury to the general public than ever before. The whole country, from an economic standpoint, has been greatly injured by investigation, agitation and attack, which were inspired by improper, if not dishonest motives."

To Mr. Gary, as a trust builder and representative of what is called Big Business, most of the muck-raking may naturally appear unjust. It has hit him and his kind some sore blows. But we think other citizens will consider that the greater part of it has been warranted and that it has nearly all been productive of good. This seems the more true because there now is talk of the "public weal" in places where once the "public-be-damned" policy was followed.

The epoch of indiscriminate criticism is virtually over. It seems futile to hold a post-mortem on it. To do so, indeed, amounts to confessing regret for the good old times of financial outlawry.

PEACE TALK

The more thought that one gives to the war situation, the less substantial and the more nebulous seem these widely circulated, these constantly repeated rumors of peace.

The war, as a great war and involving questions of empire and racial ambitions, is scarcely started. Not one of the nations fighting, with the possible exception of Servia, has begun to approach the point of exhaustion. The resources of all are standing the strain. Confidence of final victory is entertained by the peoples of both sides. If there have been peace riots, bread riots, demands for the cessation of fighting, they have been purely sporadic and have failed to prove that more than local sentiment was behind them.

Germany has lost her world commerce, but she has managed to keep the fighting to the soil of her enemies. Austria has lost Galicia, or part of it, and yet is holding the Russians to the line of the Carpathians. Turkey has come near to demonstrating that the Dardanelles are impregnable. England is as strong financially as the day she declared war, and every week she pours fresh troops across the channel. France is united as she had not been in years, apparently thinking of only one thing—the destruction of the invader. Belgium, with hate in her heart, can contemplate peace without the fullest recompense only as she could contemplate national extinction.

Yet the peace rumors persist. There are so many of them, they are discussed with such seriousness, that it is difficult to believe there is nothing in them. The source of all of them is not to be traced, but some emanate unquestionably from people who have the right to speak with authortly. Is one of the nations ready to quit and confess defeat? Or is it merely attempting to test the strength of peace feeling in the enemy countries? There is no way for us to tell. We can only hope that both sides are sick of war and are prepared to cease hostilities before it is either that or the destruction of European civilization.

RETRIBUTION

Senator Pomerene considers it expedient to warn people against rushing to Alaska in the hope of getting jobs on the new government railroad. There are, he says, thousands of more applications for such positions filed with congressmen than there are positions to give. To go to Alaska without an appointment in hand, may mean not only disappointment to many, but want and misery as well.

Only a few jobs on the Alaskan railroad can amount to much in the way of salary and dignity. Most of them would rate as indifferent anywhere, and in such a climate as our northern territory, work could be performed continuously only by the strongest and most enduring.

What this rush indicates is that hundreds of men are not in position to be fastidious about the kind of work they want to do. It is enough for them now that they get upon some payroll, whatever sort it is, wherever it may happen to be.

The Democratic party has made this condition of affairs. If now the senators and representatives find themselves deluged with appeals for their influence to provide their supporters with a livelihood they have only themselves to blame for it.

Retribution is not waiting for the polls to open in order to get in its licks.

"The state department will issue no more passports to those who wish to go to Europe for pleasure." Probably on the theory that anybody who wants to go to Europe for pleasure now is not in his right mind.

Worth Your While To Renew in May

Many Attractive Offers that Will Make It Profitable for You to Renew Blade Subscriptions.

Every month sees a greater Weekly Blade family and a more enthusiastic one. We are proud of our popularity, for we feel that The Blade fills a great national need. Hundreds of our friends are sending us clubs, and for May we offer propositions that will appeal to all whose expirations come next month. These offers are liberal and cannot help being attractive to you.

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The great popularity of the Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for our assistance in helping us to enlarge our list of subscribers we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers Silverware in the new Sherwood design. This pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewals. Therefore all subscribers whose time expires during April should receive our proposition by April 1st. If not received by April 4th, please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed promptly. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal propositions. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore, this offer is made to April subscribers only, and 30 days later the May people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

DO WE WRONG JAPAN?

An American professor attached to a Japanese university is now lecturing in his native country, and the tenor of his message is this: That while the United States sympathized with Japan in her war with Russia, we have changed front. We are now suspicious of the Japanese, fearful lest their ambitions tread upon our own interests, haughty and inhospitable toward Asiatic immigrants. For all this, Japan "feels justly aggrieved." The Japanese people are "bewildered by our present cold attitude." They cannot understand it.

Apparently it is all our fault.

Perhaps it is—the fault of misinterpretation. The anti-American riots following almost on the heels of the successful war with Russia struck Americans as hostile. The activities of Japanese military spies in Luzon and Hawaii impressed us as having some aim in view which was quite other than peaceful. The quarreling with us over land restrictions identical with restrictions established in Japan had the effect of making Americans feel that Japan was unreasonable. The refusal of the Japanese government to recognize the annexation of the Hawaiian islands tended to encourage the idea that that government desired the islands for itself. Sealing raids in Alaska, secret correspondence with Mexico, the attempt to close the "open door" in China—these looked provocative of trouble.

Our lecturer would have us think that we have no cause for suspicion of Japan, no complaint that isn't visionary. No one would like to believe this more than the people scolded. But surely the assurance that we are mistaken ought to come from the Mikado or his ministers not unofficially through a more or less obscure university professor.

THE GLORY JUST AHEAD

The secretary of the interior and the secretary of commerce have each issued a promise to the country which is warranted to warm every heart.

The secretary of the interior announces, after "careful investigation," that the crest of hard times has been reached. The flood is now going down. Things are going to take a great spurt. "On every hand," business men are planning renewed enterprise. "The United States shortly will find itself enjoying the greatest activity since the civil war."

The secretary of commerce is not to play second fiddle to his generous fellow cabinet member. He, too, is tickled to death with the industrial outlook. The immense acreage of cereals, the enormous export trade, the "demand for products of the farm, forge and factory at our own prices"—all these are creating a condition which will put every willing hand at work, every business man singing a lively air, every citizen mightily pleased with his happy country. The secretary stamps his guarantee on every package of this prophecy.

Who will dispute a word of the honorable secretaries? Not we. Our prayers for good times are not less fervent than theirs, and we have no votes to keep glued to our coat-tails, no votes to make, no fat and comfortable office to worry over.

BRITAIN'S DILEMMA

The British parliament, which has just resumed its sittings, faces an issue more momentous than any other issue of years, with the sole exception of the question of going to war. The parliament must decide the government course toward alcohol. Of England's three enemies — Germany, Austria and drink—the last, according to David Lloyd-George, is the greatest.

The issue cannot be settled with the simplicity it was settled in Russia and Germany. Russia held a monopoly of the manufacture and trade in vodka. An imperial order ended the manufacture and trade almost in an hour. Germany, through her control over foodstuffs, shut off the raw materials of the breweries and distilleries. The British government has no such powers.

Furthermore, all the English parties are linked with liquor. Brewers are among their leaders. They supply a large percentage of the party funds. Some of them own newspapers. A number possess titles of nobility. It is possible that prohibition cannot be established without wrecking the party in control. The mere attempt to introduce a prohibition bill might bring down the Asquith government into a heap of broken bricks and mortar.

The action of King George and Earl Kitchener in banishing John Barleycorn from their households and of forty or fifty thousand others in signing the pledge was highly spectacular. But nothing else.

The employes of the arms factories have continued to drink. The dock laborers, the railway servants, the miners and mechanics have indicated no determination to deny themselves the comforts—and disabilities—of beer and spirits. And it is these men whom it is desired to reach. The governing classes may drink themselves into a stupor every day in the year, and yet England might win the war. But when the laborers, skilled and unskilled, indulge themselves, the work in the arms and ammunition factories slows up, the equipment and repair of war vessels are delayed, armies cannot move, offensive campaigns cannot be undertaken, the defense of every trench is made difficult.

The issue, therefore, is between appetite and patriotism, between greed linked with indulgenc and national salvation.

Brainstorms last much longer than the astronomical kind.

WEANING THE CALF

Darling in DesMoines Register and Leader.

Sunday School

WHEN JEALOUSY UNCROWNED A KING

The International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 2 is "Saul Tries to Kill David."—I Sam. ch. 19.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

In all the years I have been going to church I have never heard a sermon on jealousy. While its twin-sister, envy, is reckoned one of the seven deadly sins about which the Church Fathers used to write, modern pulpit teaching and religious literature have little or nothing to say about this hideous and character-blasting sin which is one of the commonest to be met with in real life.

The person who is more familiar with human nature as it is displayed by the living men and women about him, rather than with books, knows that jealousy is a force to be reckoned with in all walks of life. Every large office or commercial organization is tainted with its influence. It it the blackest blot on the learned professions, even as upon the calling of those who entertain the public; the archaeologist and the chorus girl are kindred victims of what Shakespeare calls the "green-eyed monster." Politics is rife with jealousy, and even the pulpit is not free from it. William Eliot Griffis says, "Jealousy is pre-eminently the soldier's disease." The most exaggerated and absurd instance of jealousy that ever came to my personal attention was between freaks in a museum; while history affords ample evidence that jealousy has often worn the crown and purple.

A king in the grip of the mean, mad passion of jealousy is our lesson story today. Israel's monarch, Saul, had his moments of bigness and of littleness, but he shrivelled to the vanishing point when he yielded to the ignoble passion of jealousy against the young hero-deliverer of Goliath. As is often physiologically true, the jealousy which was at first only a mental attitude became a real disease, and drove the king into a sort of frenzy which lasted until his death. It uncrowned him, even before his head was cut off by a Philistine.

The Song of the Women.

Most of us can bear with equanimity our neighbor's failures and humiliations; but we have to measure up toward really Christian standards before we can "rejoice with them that do rejoice." To be proud of another's success is a sign of sizableness of soul. Magnanimity really means greatness. It takes a John the Baptist to glory in being superseded, for the work's sake, and to cry, "He must increase, I must decrease." How many old men are exulting in the achievements of their successors, and how many are sitting back snarling and criticising? Whittier came to maturity in the true spirit of greatness, singing,

"Ring, bells in distant steeples
The joy of unborn peoples;
Sound, trumpets, far-off blown,
Your triumph is my own."

The song of the dancing women, as the soldiers returned from victory over the Philistines, seems first to have planted definitely in Saul's soul the seeds of jealousy. They cried, indiscreetly,

"Saul hath slain his thousands
And David his ten thousands."

Of course, this was foolish and undiscriminating; most ovations are. Public applause is not the most judicial thing in the world. Saul should have known better than to take it at face value. If even the most mediocre speaker should accept at face value the praise accorded him, it would turn his head. The reason so many public lecturers and evangelists are insufferable bores in private life is that they have not sufficient sense of humor to save them from taking themselves seriously, and so believing literally all the courteous expressions they hear concerning their work. If we may credit the circulars of testimonials current among lyceum bureaus, there are a thousand lecturers at present before the public, each of whom is "unrivalled" and "without a peer"! The tragic feature of this is that every one of the lecturers believes his own fulsome circulars. Is it any wonder that jealousy is rife in the calling?

As the prima donna looks upon her proficient understudy, as King Herod regarded the boy babies of Bethlehem, so Saul eyed David. He saw in him a possible usurper. He feared for his crown. Every note of acclaim in the women's praise of David he understood as condemnation of himself. He "ate bitterness," as the expressive Chinese phrase has it. Instead of resisting the temptation to jealousy, and instead of combatting it by sharing sincerely in praise of David, he nursed the foul passion until it had grown to overmastering size. Thrice the king's fury so far overcame him that in a fit of passion he hurled his spear at David; for the spirit of jealousy, unchecked, easily becomes the spirit of murder.

In the old-fashioned Sunday school books (who ever sees them nowadays?) simple-minded goodness, even to the point of priggishness, always won the favor of evil. Everybody learned to love the pious little hero before he died. That was the way it happened in the stories, but that is not the way it happens in life. Often—indeed, usually—vigorous goodness is hated by badness, even as the Bible declares. Many a Christian suffers simply for being a Christian. The very fact that David was noble won him the enmity of the ignoble king. David was not sanctimonious, flaunting his goodness in the face of the jealous monarch; the record runs that he behaved himself discreetly. He was not forward, but modest. So far as possible, he kept himself in the background. But when there was any fighting to be done for the nation, then he was foremost in meeting the enemy.

Even when the king tempted him by offering his daughter as a bride, David held back. He shrank from the presumption of being a son-in-law of the king. He knew the perils that high place brings. Already his success had made him enemies, as success usually does; therefore he sought the background and a post fitting his family station.

Nevertheless, when the marriage became clearly the right course for him to adopt, our hero did not shrink, even though his royal father demanded that he slay a hundred Philistines as a wedding dowry. David saw through this subterfuge to send him into danger; the ruse is as old as jealousy and as new as the latest lie from the European battlefield; but the valiant briedgroom slew two hundred, showing his disdain for danger and for Saul's strategems.

The very meanness of the king's course only brought into brighter relief the lofty and courageous conduct of David. The history has it that "David behaved himself more wisely than all the servants of Saul; so that his name was much set by."

Plots and Perils.

"Every knave is half a fool," runs the proverb which explains the tactics of police the world around. Wickedness betrays itself. Saul recklessly began to make plots for the destruction of David. His mad fury of jealousy now had thrown off all masks. He even broached to Jonathan the subject of killing the hero-minstrel. That wise and chivalrous young man restored his father to reason for a time, and effected a reconciliation between Saul and David. But another great victory over the Philistines by David infuriated the jealous king afresh, and again he tried to pin David to the wall with his spear.

Desperate, Saul then plotted to slay his son-in-law while he slept; but David's wife had wind of the plot, and let her husband down through the window, even as Rahab saved the spies, and the Christians saved Paul at Damascus.

To give her husband time to escape, Michal put the household image—for, blink at it is we may, it nevertheless seems to be true that some form of idolatry still persisted in Israel, and even in David's household—into David's bed, and covered it to represent him. This foiled the hunt for a little while, and David made his escape, but Saul was doubly angered over the deception. So the king's son and the king's daughter both in turn delivered the man whom they loved above their own father.

The Hero in Flight.

David fled to Samuel, at Ramah, showing wisdom in his choice of a refuge and counsellor. Doubtless adversity turned him to religion, even as the present war is creating a spiritual mood in all the nations engaged. At this distance we can see clearly what was hard for David to understand; that God was making a great man of him; and for greatness there is no school like adversity. Hardy plants grow in hard soil. In the abstract, we all know that God means well for us; blessed is he who can say, in the midst of discouragement and difficulty, "I know I am in the hand of God. He is doing something with my life. I cannot understand what, but I can trust Him."

Far removed from the peaceful life of a shepherd was this turmoil and danger and atmosphere of conspiracy and enmity. In all this, a benign Providence was but sending Israel's future king to a necessary hard school. Next he was to have a time apart with the man of God, wise old Samuel. There he saw deeper into the meaning of things. Like an invisible wall of spirit which foes could not penetrate the atmosphere of religion so protected David that the enemies whom Saul sent to attack him were one after another converted, even as has recently occurred in revival meetings. Saul himself was overcome by the spirit of God in Samuel's presence. God has wonderful ways of caring for those whom He is preparing for special service.

GEORGIA STATE TO HAVE A SWAT THE ROOSTER DAY

May 1 has been set by the poultry department of the Georgia State College of Agriculture for "Swat the Rooster Day" in the state. The college authorities state that only by selling off, segregating or consuming the roosters can infertile eggs be produced, and millions of dollars saved to the farmers and egg dealers.

German Writer Comes to Study Americans

Dr. Friedrich Glaser, graduate of the University of Munich, and a first lieutenant in the German reserves, is here to study and report on American characteristics. He also is correspondent of a Berlin newspaper. He will specialize in interviews with prominent Americans. He has studied England, France and Austria.

VARIETIES

There are 500 tin mills in South Wales.

The Philippines last year exported 85,965 tons of copra.

In the Falkland islands there are five men to every woman.

Only one modern sawmill is operated in the territory of Hawaii.

There are now 67 bird reserves in the United States where wild fowl may live unmolested.

There are about 2,000 women authors, editors, journalists or reporters in England and Wales.

Russia has been making plans for the construction of great storehouses for grain at many points.

Emperor William of Germany has decorated 38 women nurses with the iron cross since the war began.

More than 9,000,000 young trees and 10,000 pounds of seed were planted on the national forests in 1914.

Aluminum can be rolled into sheets one two-thousandths of an inch in thickness that are as strong as tinfoil.

Tanks to hold half a ton of ice and electric fans to circulate the air from them are used to cool the interior of cars on the Egyptian state railways.

Colossal stone statues and other relics of an unknown race on Easter island, 2,000 miles off the west coast of South America, are to be studied by English scientists.

In Japan, private individuals own only the surface of the land and its products, all mineral deposits beneath the surface being the property of the government.

With wireless stations powerful enough to reach vessels in all Chinese waters, the government of that nation will establish a typhoon warning service.

In the National Museum at Washington is a sapphire weighing nine karats that incloses a bubble which changes of temperature cause to appear and disappear.

Most of the world's sources of iron ore are either stationary or receding in output. Bolivia of all countries alone giving promise of permanence and future growth.

The world's merchant marine has nearly doubled in carrying power in 20 years, and now numbers about 31,000 vessels of approximately 47,000,000 tons capacity.

Barbers who shave dogs are numerous in Paris. Some of the animals are fantastically shorn, with rings of hair adorning their bodies alternating with denunded strips.

As showing the possibilities for tree growers in regions where irrigation has to be depended on, it is pointed out that Boise, Idaho, has 16 kinds of ornamental and shade trees.

Success has followed forest planting on the sand hills of Nebraska. Jack pines planted there by the government forest service ten years ago now have a height of 15 feet and a diameter of four feet.

Increasing use of the national forests by local farmers and settlers is shown in the fact that small timber sales on the forests numbered 8,238 in 1914, against 6,182 the previous year.

Augustus Dickerson of Skowhegan, Me., makes a business of raising cats to rid orchards of mice. Each spring he raises a large number of cats that are kept in the fields and orchards throughout the summer and falls months.

Sixteen children in western Montana go to school on skis from October to June. The snow is sometimes so deep that the telegraph wires are right beside the children. Willows stuck in the snow mark the trail to and from the school.

It is said that many Chinese temples are provided with a bell at the entrance, and when a worshiper enters he gives the bell rope a pull in order that the gods may be notified of his coming and be at hand to attend to his prayers.

The balance wheel of a watch vibrates 300 times a minute, or 157,680,000 times a year. As each vibration covers about one and one-half revolutions, the shaft on which the balance wheel is mounted makes 236,520,000 revolutions in each year.

A stove stuffed with paper and kindling, ready to light, for twenty years, without ever being touched off, was sold among other effects of Mrs. Sallie Willson, of Dover, Del. It was a parlor heater, and had not been used since the death of her husband.

Black spruce is the most abundant tree in Ungava, and constitutes over 90 per cent of the forest. Balsam fir is found nearly to the edge of the forest belt. Larch is probably the hardiest tree of the subarctic forest. It is next in abundance to black spruce.

The worst famines of modern times were the famine in Ireland in 1846-7, in which 1,000,000 people perished; the Indian famine in 1866, which claimed 1,450,000 victims; the Indian famine in 1877, in which 500,000 people perished, and the great famine in China in 1878, in which 9,500,000 died.

The bureau of crop estimates of the department of agriculture estimates that on January 1, 1915, there were in the United States 198,577,000 farm animals, with an estimated value of $5,969,253,000. Of the various kinds of animals the 21,195,000 horses topped the list in total value—$2,190,102,000.

It is reported that an order has been placed in England for 1,000,000 yards of cotton khaki, which will be made into overalls for the soldiers. If the experimental use of the overalls gives satisfaction a big demand for cotton khaki is expected, and thousands of looms now idle will be engaged in weaving this cloth.

One passenger was killed for each 4,900,000 passengers carried by the railroads of the United States during last year. Comparing these figures with the standard of safety set by Great Britain, the rate of casualty in that country is less than one-fourteenth as great as that in the United States.

All the coast forts of the United States are being equipped with new towers that resemble small lighthouses. Battery commanders will use these towers for observation purposes because they overlook the guns and emplacements and are within calling distance of the gunners. The towers, which are pleasing from an architectural standpoint, are constructed of cement and steel. Stairs lead from the battery floors to the station house.

J. T. McForrums, of Waco, Texas, dreamed that he saw his daughter, Mrs. Stella Laird, who had disappeared from home five days before, on the streets of Ft. Worth. He immediately went to that city and found her walking on a crowded street just as he had dreamed, and she had only 75 cents with her. This is the third time she has disappeared, and each time her father has found her by dreaming of the exact place where she was.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Contented Woman

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

Many of you remember the story of patient Griselda, that gentle wife, half slave, half doormat, who appeared to be happiest just after she had had a severe beating from her husband.

Let us meet her counterpart the other day in a woman whose hobby is contentment.

There is much, of course, to be said for contentment as a virtue, just as there is for economy or unselfishness, when a virtue run to seed is worthless. We are all aware of the over-saving woman, who will use up perfectly good butter, eggs and milk toward a pudding in order to save two slices of bread.

And the unselfish woman, who wears herself out waiting on her husband and children when they would respect her more if she let them take care of themselves once in a while.

But this contented woman's husband has all sorts of new machinery and labor saving devices for his farm, but his wife creaks back and forth in her old rocking rocker in a smiling attitude that what was good enough for mother was good enough for me.

The writer was ironing late Tuesday afternoon when one of her neighbors dropped in.

"Come out to the kitchen," said the contented woman. "I'm finishing the ironing." The kitchen was hot and the worker kept putting more wood in the stove.

"I use an improved "easy," self-heating flat iron," said the neighbor. "Had my big ironing all done this morning, and no extra fuel burned up. Didn't I see the ad in your paper? It's a wonder. I couldn't keep house without it."

"I always have my irons heated just right," replied the contented woman. "Mother ironed that way, and I suppose I always will. I'm not always late with my ironing. I've been late all through. Yesterday it seemed as if I couldn't get through rubbing."

"You don't mean to say you haven't a washing machine," shrieked the neighbor. "No," said the contented woman, "I put the clothes to soak and wash exactly as mother taught me."

The neighbor knew what this household was able to afford what she considers the necessities of modern housekeeping, yet it boasts none of them.

Here is a woman whose weekly and daily newspapers bring her tidings of countless time and labor saving devices, whose merits she ignores at the cost of health and energy.

She knows nothing of cake tins with remarkable bottoms, new devices for keeping stoves clean, no short cuts to cooking, as so wonderfully provided today in clean canned soups and cereals. These new fangled ways do not interest her.

She prides herself in not being progressive..

What is the result?

Her children, who want her to take more pride in her clothes and in her furniture are disappointed and often embarrassed.

The mother clings fondly to old garments, shabby furnishings and her own narrow view of living. She is not stingy, but she might as well be. Her grace of contentment has become a vice.

It is all very well for a woman to do her share of self-sacrificing, and to be content with her lot, but she must study to find out just how far to carry this virtue.

No man likes to live with a domestic martyr and the woman who respects herself and her rights will be loved by her husband and children as the too-contented woman never can be.

"Share and share alike," is a good motto for the country home. If a husband gets a labor saving device for the fields, the wife should have a new set in the house.

Meek little farm woman, write this in your heart. Be content, but not too content.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

WAR MEMORY

At the beginning of the war of 1861 I was a young lady and lived away from home part of the time, caring for sick families and doing all the good I could for neighbors.

We knew war was declared and kept look for a call for soldiers any day, and when exciting news was received at the telegraph station the fife and drum corps would be played at once, calling people to the railroad station to get the latest news. On one occasion morning as my father, mother and myself went out to the street to go to church, we saw the flag being raised and heard the firing of the cannon. It called people for miles to church and many who had little thought of church.

The church was large and was filled almost to utmost. The minister delivered a war sermon and afterward the fife was played and the beating of the drum began. They went up one isle, down another, round and round, taking names of all who would enlist and were willing to go and protect the flag and help put down slavery. Young men, one after another, fell into line, and next morning were ready to go to Columbus to be sworn in or to enlist for three years.

So many tears were shed as mothers bade their sons and wives bade their husbands farewell at the station.

It is nearing 54 years, and a day never to be forgotten.

Some returned, many were killed and many poor soldiers fill unknown and unmarked graves in the south. I married a soldier after he had served three years and was mustered out. He was in many battles, never receiving but a slight flesh wound at Stone River. He was never in the hospital and for three years he served, every day was accounted for.

We lived together 49 years and now he fills a soldier's grave.—A Soldier's Widow.

COMRADE'S LETTER

I was very much interested in ex-Confederate Samuel Parker's letter of last week. March 25, as I was in the battle at Nashville on December 15 and 16, 1864. Our corps, the Sixteenth, under General A. J. Smith, landed at Nashville the next day after the battle of Franklin. General Pap Thomas was there to see us. We fell in line of battle when we landed, and marching through town after night, took up our position on a hill south and west of town, and there we laid in our rifle pits for two or three weeks, expecting Hood to attack. He probably had learned of Thomas' reinforcements and that he lost at Franklin three of his major generals, of which General Pat Cleburne was one; all fell inside of one hour, probably. Mr. Parker can tell us about that. Now, Mr. Parker, I don't know whether my company captured you or not; we captured a number of prisoners on the last day of the fight, December 16th. We were on a rise of the ground, sloped to the south. We charged double quick down the slope, came to a corn field, halted, lay or knelt down and fired as best we could, which made a rather poor attempt, as it was pouring down rain. We were within fifty or sixty rods of your rifle pits. We made a charge and never fired another shot, but jumped on and over your rifle pits. There were lots of you boys in the pits but I don't know hoy many—skedaddled through the woods. I saw lots of them and I was glad to see them take care of No. 1. On our left, you were behind a rock fence and our troops suffered more severely. I saw one of your men, a fine looking fellow; a piece of shell had hit his forehead and split his head.

Now one more incident, my old Confederate friend, and I close: When we were opposite Chattanooga, on our way north, three scouts we sent out from Chattanooga to spy out Hood and his maneuvers, got captured and were captured. Clayborn questioned them closely and sent them as prisoners to the rebel prison South. Four soldiers were detailed to take them. After marching all day through rain and mud, they went into camp for the night. The guards built a rail fire to put the federal soldiers in, and made a camp fire for themselves. During the night one of the guards went to sleep; the federals were watching, and in a twinkling they were out and on to them before they had time to use their guns. It is better not to say or describe the scene now. If you know anything or heard of it, write us.—W. M. Hampton, Co. I, One Hundred and Twenty-second Illinois Infantry.

PEACE AND HONOR

One pleasant Sunday afternoon, while others were enjoying God's blessings as they walked or rode over country roads, admiring His work in nature and breathing unpolluted air, I sat looking into the open book that has been the spiritual inspiration and chief literary reliance of my ancestors in America during nine generations. My eye rested upon this proverb: "It is an honor for a man to cease from strife, but every fool will be meddling." This text needs no sermon appended. Any intelligent American understands it, knowing that it refers today to this land of liberty of which he, if a citizen and a voter, is a constitutional sovereign whose power of government when rightly enforced comprises about a twenty-millionth part of the whole. When, without just cause, we are attacked upon our own soil, we are willing to fight in organized armed defense to the final degree of extermination, but until such imperative conditions are thrust upon us we may well continue to silently pray and earnestly work for peace. Everything for defense; nothing for conquest!—Green Granite, N. H.

SEEK PEACE

I guess I don't know much about some homes (such as the tobacco users), but I'm of the opinion if my husband should use it I would try to make the best of it, rather than have a disturbance. I often see, and hear, things said, until I have come to the conclusion "Our home is O. K." I have a good husband, who neither uses tobacco or strong drink, so I hardly know how to go about the much discussed question. Of course, we often argue and sometimes disagree, but we are neither the worse for that, as we certainly do not fuss. I enjoy the peace page so much and am always anxious for the paper to come. I live in a little town (15,000). We have somewhere about 70 factories. Every kind of manufacturing going on in this little place. Wish some more of our North Carolina friends would write.—Reggie of North Carolina.

A HAPPY MTHER

"Just a Mother," I fear, looks on the dark side of life too much—as many of us do—but there is a bright side, too, if we will only look for it. If she has seven children the older ones are large enough to lighten the work of their mother, which every child ought to be taught to do. I have two small children which call for a great deal of work, but oh, what a pleasure they are. If it should be the good Lord's will to take them from me I feel that it would break my heart, but I would have to submit to His will, for I turned them both over to His care the day they were born.

If "Just a Mother" would talk to her children more and share in their plays and pleasures she would call them a blessing more than she does. If we mothers would pray for our children more they would not stray so far away from the narrow path.

A good way, I think, to persuade a father to attend S. S. with his family—I have never had experience, as my husband is a S. S. member—is to get ready on Sunday morning and say, in a good way: "Let's all go to Sunday school today." If father does not wish to go and distance and health is so you can not walk and go, have the older boys hitch up and take you, or leave the baby with its father. Pray for husband—for prayer is the head of it all—while you are gone. Come back with a cheerful face, telling what a good sermon you heard. Ask him if he will not go the next Sunday. If he does not think so, why don't give up, but just keep on going and praying and he will be with you before long.

I have had no experience with a tobacco husband, but if I had I don't think I would persuade him to quit if he did not wish to, but would ask him to teach the children what a bad habit he had acquired and tell them not to take it up.—A Happy Mother from N. C.

Our Correspondents

My heart goes out to Just a Mother from Ohio, for I have had a trial of raising a family against heavy odds, but I was glad God trusted the little ones to my care instead of praying that each would be the last, as she said she did. I consecrated the little ones to the Heavenly Father, and as they grew up and I saw my oldest take the wrong way, just said: "Oh, Father, take care of him; I have done all I could." And now he has settled down and has a fine future before him. My second son, a high school boy, I had the honor of seeing baptized Easter morning with four other young men, and I know God is able to take care of them all. If Just a Mother will only look up and lift up her children to the throne of Grace and just trust, her family will come out all right. A mother's cheerful, loving unselfishness is what makes her above all other women.—Mrs. R. S. G., Michigan.

S. L. R., Va., was born in Johnson county, Tenn., March 4, 1889, but moved to Sullivan county when 10 years old. He thinks the Tennessee scenery especially fine. He would like to hear from N. F. W., W. Va., again.

M. Edith Myers, one of the shut-ins of our family who has always brought cheer and sunshine to our page, is now living with a sister at Homer City, Pa. Edith has been bedridden for the last 15 months, and as she lies there she feeds and watches the birds which come under her window to enjoy the crumbs from her tray.

She has six goldfish, too. We are glad to welcome Edith to our bird club, but she will enjoy cards and letters from any of you. Can you tell her how to obtain an Osgood's second reader?

I am an old soldier of the civil war; am in my 75th year; with two other brothers served three years in Co. E, 35th Ohio Infantry, 14th corps, Gen. Thomas, the "Rock of Chickamauga," commanding. My younger brother was killed at the battle of Chickamauga, Ga., September 20, 1863. One sister and I are all that are left of a family of 10 children. My wife and I came south 10 years ago. I am almost sure if we had not we would not be living today. And I would advise all my old comrades to come to Florida, the "land of sunshine and flowers," especially to St. Petersburg. I am sure it would be the means of prolonging their lives many days. I read a great deal. My hobby is reading, but my eyes are getting dim. I have read The Blade for many years. I hope to live to see the war in Europe come to an end and peace made satisfactory to all concerned.—Isaac Shumaker, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Why are men cruel? It's because they are selfish, filled with self-will and have not the love of God in their hearts. Love or charity for others (and their rights) cannot abide together in the same heart with selfishness. Charity, or love, seeketh not her own, is kind, gentle, not easily provoked, easy to be entreated.

We were asked not long ago for our opinion about deeding or giving what we have to others to care for us in old age. The poem, Old and Only in the Way, in The Blade of April 8, is a good answer to that question, and as true of life and death. And another good answer to it is the next poem, The Old Man's Joy, on same page—Old-Timer of Florida.

I take this method of expressing my sincere thanks to the many dear friends of the Peace Page who remembered me in my time of sorrow in the death of my only brother. May God's richest blessings rest on you all, and I do most sincerely thank the dear old man who was so kind as to write the piece for me in the "cheer up row." May he be the means of making some other soul happy, even in the midst of sorrow.—Aunt Eunice.

I agree with some of the young people about the tobacco habit. It is a very filthy habit to indulge in. I cannot blame a girl for not wanting to keep company with a young man that uses tobacco in any form. For my part I don't see how a young man can ask to escort a young lady when he has been drinking liquor or smoking cigarettes. Girls, avoid such company. The dance is a very harmful thing and leads people into bad company. Some of you may not agree with me about the dance. The Bible does not directly speak against it, but it does say to keep ourselves unspotted from the world.

I am a boy 18 years old. I do not use tobacco in any form, or dance, play cards or drink liquor of any kind. Would like to hear somebody else express his opinions on these things.—P. J. B., Pa.

Like the Praying Mother, I am a great believer in prayer. How many of our Big Family prays for those they see day by day (strangers, I mean). I live near the railroad and when I see trains whirling by it seems that my heart is lifted to God in prayer for those men that risk their lives that we may have advantages.

I know time and eternity will tell what the prayers of God's people have accomplished. I have a dear, good hard working husband and three boys, all at work.—Plain Mother.

Let us have more mother letters. They are all good.—M. H.

I saw in the M. G. R. an article that amused me. It was in regard to large ears, and it reminded me of the times that thoughtless, unscrupulous people would tease me in regard to my small ears when I was a little child. They told me that small ears signified a stingy disposition and indeed I thought it must be so, but I know for a certainty that it is a mistake. It is my opinion that our dispositions or traits of character are in no way distinguished by our ears or our noses. A good kind heart will in my opinion compensate for every defect of our person. And now, in regard to the much talked of flower. It seems to me there is nothing much prettier than the lily-of-the-valley, but the carnation is lovely.—Mrs. M. P., Michigan.

I cannot agree with "Just a Mother From Ohio," when she doesn't think a family is a blessing. I think my family is the greatest blessing I have. I have a good kind husband and two dear little children, and I never tire of doing for them. I am especially interested in the letters of experienced mothers. I get much good information from them. I do not think a father should use tobacco or bad language before his children, for it is very wrong, and the little ones think "what papa or mama does is alright," and they will surely imitate our ways. How careful we should be then to lead them the way they shoud go.—Mrs. E. H., Virginia.

THE CHAMPION'S BABY BOY

JESS WILLARD JR.
PHOTO BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Even though the reader may have no interest in pugilism, nor sympathy for prize fighters, he will look twice at this picture. It is the baby son of Jess Willard, the big, good-natured Kansan who defeated Jack Johnson at Havana and won a world's championship. The new prize ring hero has a wife and four children—three girls and this boy. It was for these the big fellow is said to have tried hard to win, because success meant comfort and happiness to them.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA

While reading the letters from different states, I wish to represent my own old state, formerly noted for its tar, pitch and turpentine, but the resources are greater than that now. This is old N. C. I live in the northwestern part of the state, in Ashe Co., where the climate is cool. The snow has just melted off, after a two weeks spell of cold weather. We raise corn, wheat, oats, buckwheat, potatoes, and all kinds of fruits and vegetables. We have plenty of green apples yet. This is also a good grass country, but the surface is mountainous and hilly. A new railroad is being finished which is building up the county greatly.

How would you people from Georgia and Florida like to have access to a spring of water that would make your teeth ache in August? You, no doubt, can do without this cold water better than we could, but we would like to have some of you warm weather about December, when the snow is flying and the wind whistling.

Hoping to hear from more of the "Tar Heel" boys and girls.—C. C. B., North Carolina.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN

I live in the eastern part of sunny Tennessee. I was born in this state, but have visited several others. Have lived in Georgia and Mississippi, but like my native state the best. Although I do not like the climate I admire the scenery. We have the beautiful Lookout mountain, which affords a summer resort for many. It has an incline down its side which seems nearly straight up. Umbrella Rock is another curious formation and is an object of great interest to the visitors on Lookout Mountain. From it a wonderful view of the surrounding country is seen. Then we have Orchid Knob, which is an object of great interest. It would take pages to tell all about Tennessee, so if you want to find out more about Tennessee just come and visit here. I am fond of horseback riding, flowers and good books. I have read a great deal. I think one ought to read good books, but not waste their time reading trashy novels. Hope some of you girls will agree with me in this "Tomboy of the Valley." I agree with you. I think a girl should have a good education. I would like to exchange cards with the "Merry Go Rounders." I am 16 years of age.—Myra Mayr, Sweetwater, Tenn.

A TRAVELER

I don't see many old writers, such as Lover of Baseball, Tenn., Wyoming Cow Girl, Happy Jack of Fla., etc. Would be glad to see some more of your writing in print. I think I have been very close to Wyo. Cow Girl, though I guess she has married now, and is enjoying life. I was in wheatland last wheat harvest and had a rousing good time with the boys and girls. Went from wheatland to Ft. Russell. Stayed around and spent the most of my money; went from there to Rawlins, worked on the railroad until about the first of October. The railroad company gave me a pass and I went from there to Ogden, Utah; stayed there until first of December and by that time I thought old Missouri was a pretty good place for a working man and concluded to come home. I had been away from home nearly a year. Well, I guess I was some glad to get back to the "Old Swamps" once more. I live near to Birds Point, only 3 miles from Cairo, Ill. I will write and tell you about our two big waters in 1912-13, how old swampers had to leave their dens and ask Uncle Sam for a shake by the hand. I would like to know if any brother of F. E. and C. U. of A. should read this letter. Would be glad to correspond with you. —D., Missouri.

THE OLD POEM

I think I can straighten out some of the kinks in the history of the poem, "Forty Years Ago." A. J. Gault, the author, was born in Jackson, N. Y., October 4, 1818. While he was an infant his parents moved to Arlington, Vt., and there was situated the school house and the spring, just as they were described in the poem. The poem was written as a letter to his youngest brother, Tom, then living at Otsego, N. Y. Tom was a wanderer, and careless about writing home, and Gault concluded, as he said, to write him a touching letter and see if that would not bring an answer. The poem "Forty Years Ago" was the result. The manuscript was kept by Tom until his death, when it was given to his sister, living in Kansas, who still had it in her possession a few years ago. Mr. Gault died and was buried at Wheatland, Ia., in February, 1903.

In 1849 George May, father of Dr. Eugene May, the noted lecturer of Washington, visited California, and there ran across an old schoolmate of his, and in their conversation discovered that it had been just 20 years to a day since they had parted at the college. On his return home, this schoolmate copied the poem, "Forty Years Ago," changed its phraseology to suit his experiences, re-christened it "Twenty Years Ago," and sent the copy to George May. It was supposed to be original, as the poem was not then widely known, and was published in its new form. The poem has been published in a number of garbled forms which have destroyed the beauty and rhythm of the original. The original contains eight stanzas of eight lines each, while the reproduction in "Twenty Years Ago" usually contains but six, or less, and the words are so changed that I do not wonder you criticized its poetical value. — O. F., Ohio.

GOOD COUNSEL

Just a Mother from Ohio, I wish you would read Pollyanna, then "count your many blessings," there is so much to be glad about. I also have seen trouble.

One day I was saying, "one dozen eggs and that won't buy half what I need. What shall I do?" I was so thoughtless, I said it before my two youngest girls, and the 10-year-old said, "Don't you wish you were rich?" I clasped her in my arms and said, "Mamma is worth thousands of dollars." Then I took her in my arms and said, "Suppose some one came along and asked me to sell you. Would I take thousands of dollars for you?"

I tell you, just do the best you can; remember, it is the best you can do. ask God to to the rest, and write the experiences you have to the Blade.

Play with the children. I have been out playing house with the youngest and playing ball with the older ones tonight and just came in, did my dishes, took up the Blade and saw your distress. I was so sorry for you. Please go out today, now, leave everything, and play tag with your children just five minutes and you will come in counting your many blessings.—Mrs. A. M. W., Washington.

MORE TOBACCO NOTIONS

Many good subjects are being discussed and many good thoughts have been expressed about tobacco. I think I would rather clean a cuspidor than clean the whole house. I think smoking is worse than chewing, for a smoker pollutes the whole atmosphere and others are compelled to inhale the smoke and the germs it contains in their lungs and swallow it and many are made sick. I think the question which is worse, "chewing tobacco or smoking," is a good question for discussion. Let the wives and daughters of smokers tell how they get breakfast in a house full of tobacco smoke.

Tobacco using in any form is bad enough, but that habit does not seem to satisfy the user; it causes them to form other bad habits and they seem to think they are doing something smart. Their brain is not clear, they are nervous, and they keep on till they do some terrible thing if they do not die before. I think we should concentrate our forces against the use of tobacco and fight it as we would rum and not stop until it is wiped from the face of the earth.—Mrs. M. C. V., W. Va.

DON'TS FOR DAILY DUTIES

American Education.

Don't argue with the inevitable. The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your overcoat.

Don't preach too much. None preaches better than the ant, and she says nothing.

Don't waste your feelings. Feelings are too rich cream to be skimmed for nothing.

Don't be too impatient. "Once in a while," said Uncle Eben, "a man compliments himself on having patience when he's simply too lazy to make a kick."

Don't pack up worries. You can get them anywhere as you go along.

Don't let your stream of life be a murmuring stream.

Don't use a piledriver to pin on a bow of ribbon.

Don't measure success by accumulation, for this measure is false.

Don't talk over "prevailing conditions." Just make friends with your luck.

Don't fail to love your neighbor, yet pull not down your hedge.

Don't kill yourself with unnecessary work.

Don't leave the sky out of your landscape.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain,
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting Robin
Into his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.
—Emily Dickinson.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Park of Singing Birds.

The hands of time have made me one year older, and I am almost through my sophomore term. Am I too old for admittance to your jolly circle?

This time I wish to tell you of a trip up the creek, just as all spring was bursting forth. We went west of town to the large creek, followed its winding paths and crooked streams. We were finally enclosed by hills on both sides. Then came "Lime Rock Leap," a large, projecting hill many yards high, with the creek winding in and out underneath. This had a new carpet of green upon one side of it, which looked like a green velvet covering, but far more pretty. On farther came "Cross Snake Den," which, when their winter sleep is over, is the home of many different snakes, and which we dare not approach in the summer months. And, after many little windings of the creek, came our "Singing Bird Park," which is a hollow in the woods which contains all kinds of birds and many nests of birds and squirrels. It was gay with the little notes of their various songs. Last of all, the rock, which has the print of a human foot in it. This was glorious spring.

I enjoyed all the letters I received. May I come again?—Mary Ellen Browne, Perry, Ill.

The Carrier's Daughter.

My father is an R. F. D. carrier. He has been a carrier for eight years. He hires men to do the farm work for him. I have two sisters and brothers. "We are seven." I am the oldest. I help my mamma. I go to school in the winter. I would appreciate cards and letters for my birthday, which will be the 29th day of May. I will be 11 years old. Virginia Allison, Delton, Va.

Autobiography of a Horse.

I am a fine riding horse. My master bought me from a farm adjoining his. When I was about two years old I was taught first to take the bit into my mouth. I was then taught to go ahead of my master. I then had to have the harness, which at first I did not like, but my mother told me that it would be very nice to draw my master around in a two-wheeled cart or a cutter; even to carry him on my back, so I just made up my mind to take no heed of it or the saddle at all. When 5 years old I could carry my master all over the country on my back, and afterward became his favorite.—Page L. Brewer.

SHORT AND SWEET

Irene Parks, Alto, Tenn., has an ambition to be a good housekeeper. Her favorite flowers are violets and chrysanthemums.

Malinda L. Sayre, 13, Rockcastle, W. Va., asks cards.

Lena Lawson and Helene Fisher, Hamlin, W. Va., are fond of music and riding.

Thelma Cooper and Troy Ridge, 16, and 18, Randleman, N. C., are friends who enjoy postcards.

Hazel Loflin, Bain, N. C., lives near the Yadkin river, and raises roses. He liked Manda Brailey's letter. Her sister Myrtle has two white pigs for pets. Myrtle is 11 and likes flowers and birds. Hazel is 13 and likes school and music.

Wade Johnson, Twelve Mile, Ind., 8, is in the second grade. He has a bicycle to ride to see his grandma, and he ha sfive bantams, a collie dog and two white ducks.

M. J. F., Duck, W. Va., 10, July 27, likes birds, but does not send name for club enrollment.

Beulah Henry, Cherry Tree, Pa., loves horseback riding.

Jane Yingling, 13, is aunt to two little boys. She lives in Westover, Pa., and her hobby is housekeeping.

POETS' CORNER

PULLING HARD AGAINST THE STREAM

In the world I've gained my knowledge
And for it have had to pay
Though I never went to college,
Yet I've heard that poets say
Life is like a mighty river,
Rolling on from day to day
Men are vessels launched upon it,
Sometimes wreck'd and cast away.

Chorus.

So, then, do your best for one another,
Making life a pleasant dream;
Help a worn and weary brother
Pulling hard against the stream.

Many a bright, good-hearted fellow,
Many a noble-minded man,
Finds himself in water shallow;
Then assist him if you can
Some succeed at every turning,
Fortune favors every scheme.
Others, too, though more deserving
Have to pull against the stream.

If the wind is in your favor
And you've weathered every squall,
Think of those who luckless labor,
Never get fair winds at all;
Working hard, contented, willing,
Struggling through life's ocean wide,
Not a friend, and not a shilling,
Pulling hard against the tide.

Don't give way to foolish sorrow;
Let this keep you in good cheer;
Brighter days may come tomorrow
If you try and persevere.
Darkest nights will have a morning,
Though the sky be overcast;
Longest lanes must have a turning,
And the tide will turn at last.

Live for something, have a purpose,
And that purpose keep in view;
Drifting like a helpless vessel,
Thou canst ne'er to life be true;
Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean,
If some star had been their guide,
Might have long been riding safely—
But they drifted with the tide.

YOUNG CHARLOTTE

Young Charlotte lived on a mountainside,
In a wild and lonely spot;
There were no dwellings for three miles wide
Except her father's cot;
And yet on many a winter night
Young swains were gathered there;
For her father kept a social board,
And she was very fair.

One New Year's eve, as the sun went down,
Far looked her wistful eye
Out from the frosty window-pane,
As the merry sleighs dashed by,
At the village, fifteen miles away,
Was to be a ball that night;
And though the air was piercing cold,
Her heart was warm and light.

How brightly beamed her laughing eye
As a well known voice she heard,
And dashing up to the cottage door,
Her lover's sleigh appeared.
"O daughter, dear?" the mother cried,
"This blanket 'round you fold;
For 'tis a dreadful night abroad,
You will get your death of cold."

"Oh, nay! oh, nay!" young Charlotte cried,
As she laughed like a Gipsy queen;
"To ride in blankets muffled up:
I never would be seen.
My silken cloak is quite enough,
You know 'tis lined throughout;
And there is my silken scarf to twine
My head and neck about.

Her bonnet and her gloves were on,
She jumped into the sleigh,
And swift they sped down the mountainside
And over the hills away.
With muffled beat, so silently,
Five miles at length were passed;
When Charles, with few and shivering words,
The silence broke at last.

"Such a dreadful night I never saw;
My veins I scarce can hold."
Young Charlotte then faintly replied,
"I am exceeding cold."
He cracked his whip, he urged his steed
Much faster than before;
And thus five other dreary miles
In silence were passed o'er.

Spoke Charles, "How fast the freezing ice
Is gathering on my brow?"
And Charlotte still more faintly said,
"I'm growing warmer now."
Thus, on they rode, through the frosty air,
And the blistering, cold starlight;
Until at last the village lamps,
And the ball room came in sight.

They reached the door, and Charles sprang out
And held his hand to her;
"Why sit you like a monument
That has no power to stir?"
He called her once, he called her twice,
She answered not a word;
He asked her for her hand again,
But still she never stirred.

He took her hand in his—'twas cold
And hard as any stone;
He tore the mantle from her face,
And the cold stars o'er it shone.
Then quickly to the lighted hall,
Her lifeless form he bore.
Young Charlotte's eyes had closed for aye
Her voice was heard no more.

And there he sat down by her side,
While bitter tears did flow,
And cried, "My own, my charming bride,
You nevermore shall know!"
He twined his arms around her neck,
He kissed her marble brow;
And his thought flew back to where she said,
"I am growing warmer now."

FIVE DEAD MEN

By W. N. Ewer, in London Nation.

First Soul—
I was a peasant of the Polish plain;
I left my plow because the message ran:
Russia, in danger, needed every man
To save her from the Teuton; and was slain;
I gave my life for freedom; this I know:
I gave my life for freedom—this I know;
For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Second Soul—
I was a Tyrolese, a mountaineer;
I gladly left my mountain home to fight
Against the brutal, treacherous Muscovite;
And died in Poland on a Cossack spear.
I gave my life for freedom—this I know;
For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Third Soul—
I worked in Lyons at my weaver's loom,
When suddenly the Prussian despot hurled
His felon blow at France and at the world;
Then I went forth to Belgium and my doom.
I gave my life for freedom—this I know;
For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Fourth Soul—
I owned a vineyard by the wooded Main,
Until the Fatherland, begirt by foes
Lusting her downfall, called me and rose
Swift to the call—and died in fair Lorraine.
I gave my life for freedom—this I know;
For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Fifth Soul—
I worked in a great shipyard by the Clyde,
There came a sudden word of wars declared,
Of Belgium, peaceful, helpless, unprepared,
Asking our aid; I joined the ranks, and died.
I gave my life for freedom—this I know;
For those who bade me fight had told me so.

WHERE THE SILVERY COLORADO WENDS ITS WAY

As the twilight softly gathers
'Round my home among the hills,
And it seems all nature settles down to rest;
There I sit and sadly ponder,
And my heart with longing fills
As I ofttimes dream of one that I love best.
We were wedded in the springtime,
Our hearts then knew no pain.
Fair nature seemed to smile on us that day;
Now she's sleeping neath the lilacs
And will ne'er come back again
Where the silvery Colorado wends its way.

Chorus.

There's a sob on every breeze,
There's a sigh comes from the trees,
And the mocking bird he soars with saddened lay;
While the sunbeams creep no more
'Round my cheerless cabin door,
Where the silvery Colorado wends its way.

The silvery snow is gleaming
On yon distant mountainside,
Where we often used to ramble, Nell and I.
And the birds are gaily singing
In the valley far below,
Where I hope some day to lay me down and die.
Our lives were gay and happy
In the shadow of the hills.
My heart beats fonder for her day by day;
And I feel her presence near me
As I sit alone tonight,
Where the silvery Colorado wends its way.

THE PEACE-PACT

By Edith M. Thomas in New York Times

They were foes as they fell in that frontier fight,
They were friends as they lay with their wounds unbound,
Waiting the dawn of their last morning-light.
It was silence all, save a shuddering sound
From the souls of the dying that rose around;
And the heart of the one to the other cried,
As closer they drew, and their arms enwound,
"There will be no war on the other side."

As the souls of the dying mounted high
It seemed they could bear the long farewell!
Then together they spake, and they questioned why—
Since they hated not—why this evil befell?
And neither the Frank nor the German could tell
Wherefore themselves and their countrymen died.
But they said that hereafter in peace they should dwell—
"There will be no war on the other side."

As they languished there on that field accurst,
With their wounds unbound, in their mortal pain,
Spake one to the other, "I faint from thirst!"
And the other made answer, "What drops remain
In my water-flask thou shalt surely drain!"
As he lifted the flask the other replied,
"I pledge thee in this till we meet again—
There will be no war on the other side."

And it came to pass as the night wore deep
That fever through all their veins was fanned,
So that visions were theirs (yet not from sleep),
And each was flown to his own loved land,
But, rousing again, one murmured, "Thy hand!
Thou art my brother—naught shall divide;
Something went wrong . . . but understand,
There will be no war on the other side."

Envoi.

Comrades ofpeace, we can give but our tears
As we look on the waste of the human tide.
Yet forever one cry so haunts my ears—
"There will be no war on the other side!"

THE RED CROSS NURSE

Christian Conservator.

She goes amid the maddened press
Of Teuton, Briton, Slav and Gaul,
Our nation's white ambassadress.
The foe of none, the friend of all.

Above the guns, above the cheers
For flag of Kaiser, folk or king,
The common cry alone she hears—
The cry of human suffering.

Still men will play the devil's game,
Though all must lose and none may win,
And still a foolish world's acclaim
Exalts the sworded paladin;

But tears will fall and lips will pray
And hearts beat warm in every land
For her who saves while heroes slay.
Oh, valiant soul; oh, gentle hand.

Margary Gray, Whistling in Heaven, Have courage to say No, Give my love to Nellie, You have broken many a poor boy's heart—to Ocie J. Shrum, Lincolnton N. C.

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP.

Now Does Her Own Work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also.

"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

EELS SPAWN

How do eels multiply?—A. A. O., Logansport, Ind.

Eels spawn, like fish. Many appear never to leave the fresh waters in which they have developed, but most of them after several years return to the sea and enter comparatively deep waters. Here sexual maturity and spawning take place.

LINCOLN NOT PRESBYTERIAN

In the Blade of March 25, 1915, we read that Abraham Lincoln was a member of the Presbyterian church. We were glad to read it, for we had heard from the pulpit one time that he was not a member of any church, and some people have argued that as Lincoln wasn't a member because he couldn't subscribe to some of the creeds. Will you please state what place he was a member of that denomination, if convenient. It might be well to put it in The Blade, for I have heard others wonder where his church home was. — Mrs. N. S. T., Farmington, Iowa.

If you read that Lincoln was a member of the Presbyterian church, or any other church, you have done more than the editor of this department. We have always understood that the great and good man was not affiliated with any church organization, but nevertheless was a religious man, with an inspiring and abiding faith in a Supreme Ruler.

HATCHING OSTRICHES

I would like to have some information about raising ostriches, how they are hatched, etc. Have been informed that the male bird rolls the eggs into a hollowed out place in the sand for hatching.—E. F. L., Chicago.

Ostrich farming in the United States has become a profitable industry in a few of the western states. The most profitable way is by the removal of eggs as soon as they are laid and hatching them in incubators. The newly hatched young are the size of a full grown barnyard hen, and when well fed increase in height so rapidly that by the end of six months they nearly equal their parents. At first they are sheltered at night in brooding boxes, but are turned loose during the day to feed on green alfalfa or other succulent plants, which are, with an abundance of water, their nearly exclusive diet. Dry food is very likely to cause fatal digestive disturbances in the young. The old birds require but little care, and are fed on any vegetable matter, but principally upon chopped beets, cabbage, oranges and corn.

WINSTON CHURCHILL

Please give a sketch of the life of Winston Churchill.—E. M. H., Athens, O.

Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill, the first lord of the British admiralty, was born November 30, 1874. He was educated at Harrow and Sandhurst. In 1895 Churchill entered the army and served with the Spanish forces in Cuba the same year. Two years later he was attached to the Thirty-first Punjab infantry, and operated in Bajaur. Churchill was connected with an expedition on the Nile and was present at the battle of Khartoum. He was lieutenant of the South African lighthorse, and in 1899-1900 acted as correspondent on the Morning Post, South Africa. While in action one time he was taken prisoner, but managed to escape about one month later. He was present at the actions of Acton Homes, Venter's Spruit, Hussar Hill, Cingolo, Monte Cristo and at the battles of Spion Kop, Vaal Krantz and Pieters. He was also connected with the operations around Dewetsdorp in April, 1900. In 1900 he entered parliament and is now in the British cabinet as first lord of the admiralty.

ADMIRAL FLETCHER

I would like a short sketch of Rear Admiral Fletcher.—H. F., Missoula, Mont.

Frank Friday Fletcher was born at Oskaloosa, Iowa, November 23, 1855, the son of James Duncan and Nancy Powers Fletcher. He graduated from the Naval Academy in 1875; married Susan Hunt Stetson of Washington in February, 1895. He was promoted through the various grades of rank to rear admiral in October, 1911. Admiral Fletcher has commanded the torpedo boat Cushing, gunboats Kanawha and Eagle, cruiser Raleigh and battleship Vermont; was aide to the secretary of the navy for the division of material in 1910, and is now commander of the third division of the Atlantic fleet. He is the inventor of the Fletcher breech mechanism and gun mounts.

HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

Will you please give a description of Hot Springs, Ark.?—W. F., Folton, Mich.

There are 47 hot mineral springs running into Hot Spring creek, of which 44 are in use or usable, the others rising in the bed of the creek. There were originally 73 springs, but the number was reduced by some being artificially merged with one another, while others ran dry. The yield is 830,000 gallons of water a day. The waters are prescribed for bathing and drinking and have remarkable curative properties. The government of the United States is in control of the springs to prevent monopoly or injury, and 911 acres are used as permanent parks. A free bathing establishment is maintained for the indigent, at which over 10,000 bathe annually, over 90 per cent being benefited. The prices of baths and fees of the attendants are fixed by the department of interior, with severe penalties for deviation. A rental of $30 per annum is collected for each tub.

The waters contain large amounts of calcium and magnesium carbonates, and the presence of lithium, iodiides and bromides, etc. Relief or cure may be expected in rheumatic, syphilitic, and numerous other conditions.

G. W. G. FERRIS

Please give a biography of George W. G. Ferris.—H. M., Beardstown, Ill.

George Washington Gale Ferris, the American engineer, was born at Galesburg, Ill., February 14, 1859; died at Pittsburgh, Pa., November 22, 1896. He was graduated at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in 1881; went to Pittsburgh in 1892, while in the employ of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, to inspect the structural work of the railroad bridge at Henderson, Ky. About this time he conceived the idea of a gigantic revolving wheel, which he built in Pittsburgh and erected for the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893. The wheel could hold more than 1,000 passengers, and during the exposition it was one of the great attractions.

WILLIAM WORTH BELKNAP

Please give a sketch of the life of William Worth Belknap.—G. B. D., Petroleum, W. Va.

William Worth Belknap, the American military officer, son of Gen. W. G. Belknap, was born at Newburg, N. Y., September 22, 1829; died at Washington, October 13, 1890. In 1861 he entered the Union army as major of the Fifteenth Iowa Volunteers and was engaged at Shiloh, Corinth and Vicksburg; but became most prominent in Sherman's Atlanta campaign. He was promoted to brigadier general July 30, 1864, and major general, March 13, 1865. He was collector of internal revenue in Iowa from 1865 to October 18, 1869, when he was appointed secretary of war, which office he occupied until March 7, 1876, when he was charged with official corruption and permitted to resign. He was afterwards impeached by the house of representatives before the senate on the accusations that he promised to appoint Caleb P. Marsh to the charge of a trading department at Fort Sill, in consideration of a sum of money to be paid quarterly to Belknap. The impeachment proceedings were quashed in the senate on the ground of lack of jurisdiction, but on the question of guilty or not guilty 37 voted guilty and 23 not guilty. It was generally believed among those best informed that Gen. Belknap was innocent of complicity as to the improper acts charged against him and that he was even ignorant of the facts of the case.

MISCELLANEOUS

O. U. C., Albia, Iowa—The Bureau cannot give you a life sketch of Edmund P. Gaines' father.

J. B. Fairmount, W. Va.—We cannot give you the name of John D. Rockefeller's private secretary.

J. M. J., Concord, Tenn.—The population of the world in 1912 was 1,643,000,000.

W. G. A., Barnett, Vt.—The value of a buffalo nickel is five cents.

CARE AND FEED OF THE GROWING CHICKS

Work of Special Importance in Spring Season.

At this time of the year there is probably no other subject of more general interest to both farmer and poultry man than the care and feeding of the growing chicks.

Here at the college poultry farm the writer having charge of the rearing division, we raise all our chicks by the colony plan, scattering all of our colony houses over a 20-acre tract of sod land. We place the houses in rows about 100 feet apart in the rows and the rows about 300 feet apart. The houses here used are the A-shaped, 8-feet square houses with two-foot sides and they are blocked up from the ground about one foot. The place underneath supplies shade. As can be seen by the accompanying views on opposite page, these houses are provided with both rear and front ventilation, through doors and windows.

We have about 30 of these houses scattered over the range, each taking care of 200 or more chicks. In the center of the range is located the feed house where all feed is stored. From here, once a week, the farm team leaves with a load of the mixed feed and goes around to all the large outdoor self-feed hoppers, filling these up with the necessary feeds. There is one of these feed hoppers for every two colony houses, and large enough to hold a week's supply of grain, mash, grit and oyster shell. Once a day, generally in the morning, the team and low wagon makes the round and fills all the water barrels, one barrel to four colony houses; from these the attendant keeps the water pans, "placed in the shade of the building," supplied.

Near the feed supply house is located a common feed cooker, adapted to be used in boiling water. Once a week the team make the trip around to all the houses, gathering all feeding and drinking utensils, and carting them to this heater, where they are scalded, washed and loaded into the wagon again and redistributed to the respective houses.

The following is the feed given in these self-feeding out-door hoppers, which are partitioned off into four compartments, one for grit, one for oyster shell, one for a cracked grain mixture and one for a dry mash mixture. The grain mixture is made of equal parts of cracked corn and whole wheat. The dry mash mixture is as follows: Three pounds wheat bran, three pounds wheat middlings, three pounds corn meal, three pounds meat scrap (best grade) and one pound bone meal.

It is advisable to separate the males from the females as soon as the sexes can be distinguished, this varying with the different breeds. It is a good idea to put up some common forms about two feet from the ground, covered with either muslin, burlap, brush, coarse hay, or straw. Shade is always appreciated and of great benefit to all ages and sizes of poultry.

Once a week regularly, the low truck with a wide and deep box, makes the trip around to each of the colony houses, removing the soiled litter, spraying the entire interior, and replacing the soiled litter with fresh material. Be on the watch for lice and mites, because they multiply very rapidly during warm weather—F. W. Kazmeier, A. & M. College of Texas.

NO MORE SPILT ALCOHOL

Chafing dish experts are loud in their praise of the electrical chafing dish.

In every respect this dish is similar to the old alcohol heated dish with the one exception, the dirty and smoky flame is replaced by a neat electric stove.

With an electric chafing dish there is no danger of ruining furniture by spilt alcohol, of flames blowing out or lack of fuel.

A cord and socket are provided with every dish, which may be attached to any light outlet in the house. Two quarts of water will be brought to a boil in about seven minutes after the current is turned on.

LATEST OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH OF THE KAISER

—Photo by Wolf of Berlin, in London Illustrated News.

KEEN POLITICAL OBSERVERS SAY ROOSEVELT HAS COME BACK

BY J. A. MATHEWS.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—Republican politicians in Washington agree that as the result of the Barnes-Roosevelt trial at Syracuse, the colonel has "come back" politically.

That is the editorial opinion of many of the leading newspapers of the east, James Keeley of the Chicago Herald, one of the keenest political observers in the country, expressed the opinion, while in New York attending the Associated Press annual meeting, that the trial had brought Col. Roosevelt back and that it would be followed by a Roosevelt boom through the west and middle west. The editor said he saw evidences of it already.

The New York Sun and other eastern newspapers not friendly to Roosevelt admit that he has put Barnes in the hole up to this time. The interesting fact has come out since the Barnes fiasco that many of the wise Republican leaders of the old guard begged Barnes to call off the affair before it came to trial, believing that just such a result would ensue as has ensued. But Barnes felt so sure of his ground that he declined to act on the suggestion. Now there is a demand in the east that Barnes be retired from leadership in New York. It is the opinion of persons who have followed the trial that a "hung jury" is the most unfavorable result that the colonel need fear, and that would be far from a Barnes victory. In fact, it would be generally interpreted as a Roosevelt victory.

Following the trial Col. Roosevelt contemplates a trip to Canada and to the Panama-Pacific exposition. The trip to the coast is likely to be made the occasion of many invitations from admirers and take on the form of a personal ovation.

Roosevelt's influence on the next Republican national convention is already being admitted by the Republicans. It is even suggested that he will be nominated and elected as a progressive Republican. Col. Roosevelt has said to friends recently that his candidacy is out of the question. But he will insist that if the Progressives are to come back into the party organization from which they retired in 1912, it must be to support a progressive candidate and progressive platform.

Former Secretary Knox said in Washington recently, to the writer, that he could imagine a condition under which Roosevelt would be nominated and elected by the Republicans.

THE TRAGEDY OF A TRAPPER

Torn by Bear, He Wrote Note With Blood and Died.

The news of a terrible and dramatic tragedy of the hills was brought to this country during the week when William Austin, a prospector, reached Seattle, Wash., from Valdez, Alaska. He brought with him a scrap of paper upon which King Thurman, a widely known trapper and prospector, had written a last message after he had been mangled by a bear's claws and before he had ended his sufferings with his revolver. Austin and John Wilk, a companion, found the body of Thurman near his cabin. The trapper had ended his life by shooting himself in the temple. His right side had been torn and chewed from hip to shoulder, and the note which he left had been printed in letters formed by his own life blood with his left hand, laboriously and apparently when he was suffering torture.

The ground was torn up for some twenty feet with claws and boots, and a crushed water pail under the body of the trapper showed what had brought him from his cabin unarmed. The note read:

"Have been torn up by brown bear. No show to get out. Goodby. I am sane, but suffer terrible — want death."

The irregularity with which the last few words of the note were printed showed clearly that Thurman could barely complete them.

I can make you
HAPPY
I know I can because I am myself the happiest man in the world. I had barrels of troubles, too. I don't care what your troubles are, I will make you happy. Send me a two-cent stamp and I'll tell you how.
JOHN A. YOUNG
500 5th Ave. New York City.

ECZEMA OLD SORES and BARBER'S ITCH
USE D. D. D. SPECIFIC No. 2.
Don't run risks. Don't go on suffering. Stop the burning, the itching and the danger.
Let us send you literature and many strong testimonials from sufferers relieved during past 17 years. Send 25c for trial package or $1.00 size containing six times as much. Send direct to our laboratories. Money back if not satisfied.
The C. NELSON SMITH CO., Inc.,
MILWAUKEE, - - - WISCONSIN.

IS READY TO MARRY AT 89

Old War Veteran is Looking for the Right Girl.

"Uncle Billy" Garrett, aged 89 years and a veteran of the Mexican and Civil wars, has obtained a divorce from his third wife and is looking for the "right girl" to embark with him on his fourth matrimonial venture. Garrett has lived in the vicinity of Kansas City, Mo., since 1834. He boasts of 20 grandchildren and 40 or more great-grandchildren.

Mr. Garrett was married the first time in 1859 in Kentucky and he lived with his wife until 1895 when she died, leaving him with six children. The second wife died within two hours of the assassination of President McKinley.

From that time until last August Barrett led a solitary life. Then he met a young widow, 68 years of age, from Fort Scott, Kan., and they were married. They went on a honeymoon from which "Uncle Bill" returned after three days away from home. He declares they disagreed over money matters and that he concluded a woman who was not willing to aid her husband in making money was not worthy of a husband.

"Uncle Bill" Garrett has never touched liquor or tobacco, he says, and he expects to live at least 40 years longer.

Gold produced in the United States to the first of this year is estimated by the geological survey at $3,549,799,400 in value and the silver at $1,709,517,600.

Austria last year had 32 works for producing copper ore.

AN ANCIENT CANDLE

Old Church Unhurt During Terrific Bombardment.

London Tit-Bits.

Arras possesses an ancient church, Notre Dame des Ardents, which remained uninjured despite the recent terrific bombardment, and which contains a unique relic that is nearly 1,000 years old. The relic is known as the holy candle. It is guarded in a richly enameled silver casket, made to the order of Jean de Sasquepee, lord of Baudimont and owner of Arras, and a curious history is attached to it.

It appears that in May, 1105, the Holy Virgin appeared during the night to two minstrels. A terrible plague depopulated Arras at that time, and the virgin—so goes the legend—gave the two minstrels a candle, which they in turn gave to Bishop Lambert of Arras, and told them that the hot wax of this candle mixed with pure water would cure the inhabitants of Arras of the dreadful malady.

The remedy proved efficacious, and a grateful populace erected the Monastery of Ardents. The candle has been carefully guarded, and it is the firm belief of the inhabitants of Arras that it frequently saved them from utter destruction.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS OF THE WAR NEWS

CAPTIVES WELL TREATED.

PETROGRAD, April 24.—There is no evidence of hostility to prisoners of war in Petrograd. Hundreds of prisoners pass through the capital daily, on the way to their places of confinement in remote sections of the empire.

A novel sight recently was a party of 1,500 Austrians from Przemysl, who were allowed to walk around the city as tourists, being shown the principal streets and buildings. Their bearing, especially that of the officers, was cheerful. After a day spent in sightseeing, conducted by their guards, they left for the interior.

SERBS' MARCHING SONG.

Nish, April 24.—The Serbian soldiers' marching songs are composed by the men of the ranks on the Homeric rather than the modern variety hall plan. A Serbian officer has rendered into English one of the most popular songs, a song of exultation over victory, as follows:

"The Swabos came right up to Ralya
But no farther, tra, la lalya.
Hey, how was that?
Yoy, why was that?
Rashko Pol they won't forget,
For the Serbians they met.
Hey, how was that?
Yoy, why was that?
Now they know, the Swabo bruders,
How the Serb receives intruders!
Hey, this is why.
Yoy, this is how!"

NOW SHIPPING DIRECT.

Liverpool, April 24.—Dockers are now working overtime freely and strong hopes are entertained that better conditions will soon be realized. More than 60 vessels are in port at this writing awaiting discharging berths and the quay spaces are crowded with goods largely owing to inadequate transport facilities.

This congestion and delay has had the result of making shippers avoid Liverpool if possible. Egyptian cotton for American spinners was formerly sent from Alexandria to Liverpool and then loaded on the regular liners for New York, but the continual delay has necessitated shipments to be made direct, and according to mail advices the steamer "Ikala" is taking a full cargo of 11,743 bales of Egyptian cotton from Alexandria to Boston thus avoiding the delay and labor charged at Liverpool.

BULGARIA OFFERED CONCESSION

Sofia, April 24.—General Sir Arthur Paget's reception here by King Ferdinand has started a number of rumors among the coffee houses relating to concessions offered to Bulgaria by the allies. These rumors variously have it that the British and French have offered King Ferdinand the position of comamnder-in-chief of the allied forces advancing on Constantinople, that a Bulgarian army should enter Constantinople and remain in it pending the settlement of peace, that one of the daughters of Emperor Nicholas of Russia should marry Crown Prince Boris of Bulgaria, and that the Russian Czar would personally visit Sofia to take part in the ceremony of consecrating the new cathedral here.

WOMEN BAGGAGE BUSTERS.

London, April 24.—The woman baggage porter has made her appearance in the Marylebone railway station. For some time, women have been employed cleaning the railway coaches, but now they take their place with the men to carry bags or roll trunks on hand trucks to and from the trains and the taxis. Their insignia is a metal arm badge, like the men's.

As a rule, the women porters look mainly after women travelers. The only privilege they exact over the men is their afternoon cup of tea.

The women are now quite as well up on the time tables as the men, and can pocket tips with equal adeptness.

SOLDIERS CALL FOR SAND BAGS.

London, April 24.—Bags of light cotton cloth roughly stitched together with fine thread have been received in great numbers by relief committees from women who think these flimsy contrivances will answer the purpose of sand-bag protection for the soldiers at the front. Miss M. L. Tyler, head of a committee collecting these sacks, has disclosed the extent of this wasted effort in a warning to women that the sand bags the soldiers need must be made of jute or some heavy material and that the sewing must be done by string instead of thread.

Sandbags are not only the best bullet stoppers, but the easiest and quickest way of making protection. An urgent call for them as life savers has been made by officers at the front. The result is, sack making fast taking the place of muffler and sock knitting among patriotic women.

CENSOR RELEASES PRESSURE.

London, April 24.—In order to relieve the hard-worked censor, soldiers writing home letters from the front are now being put on their honor as to the contents of their letters.

A special envelope has been issued to the troops in the fighting line for this purpose. It is green in color, headed "On Active Service." On the flap is this declaration, which must be signed by the writer: "I certify on my honor that the contents of this letter refer to nothing but private and family matters."

SUFFRAGETTE AGAIN PRINTED.

London, April 24.—The Suffragette, the weekly organ of the Women's Social and Political Union, which was suspended on the outbreak of the war, is making its appearance. It will be edited by Miss Christabel Pankhurst, who has just returned from the United States.

For the present, the journal will deal chiefly with the women's side of the war situation.

LIFE COMPANIES HARD HIT.

London, April 24.—British life insurance companies have paid out claims of almost $10,000,000 to relatives of soldiers and officers killed during the first seven months of the war. One company alone has had to meet 8,000 claims.

FLOUR CHEAP IN TURKEY.

Athens, April 24.—Flour in Turkey is at present much cheaper than in any of the other countries of Europe. This is due mainly to the large stocks of grain wisely accumulated in the government stores. Turkey's last harvest was estimated as worth $200,000,000, of which the government is said to have obtained four-fifths.

It is reported that there are heavy losses to the government supplies from rotting, but there appears to be no reason to expect that the stock on hand will not last until the next harvest.

The next harvest, however, will be a small one, owing to scanty sowings, and many experts prophecy that the result will certainly be a severe famine in Turkey next autumn.

What Makes a Woman Attractive?

"There are such things as ideals and, for myself, I cannot follow the line of reasoning which says that a woman's attraction depends upon the way she serves the dinner. Otherwise, great heavens, let every man marry his cook or his waitress and be done with it!

"But no. After all the unreal arguments have faded away we find ourselves facing a single fact: Love is ideal before it is practical. Our courtship is like a dream. Our married life is an attempt to make that dream come true.

"In seeking for a woman's attraction, therefore, we must be guided more by the glamour of moonlight than the fierce white light of logic.

"It is my opinion that a man is attracted whether he knows it or not, by the essentially feminine in woman—by her frills, her ornaments, her weaknesses, her inconsistencies, all those variations of thought, manner or appearance which distinguishes her from the ordinary man.

"And whether she knows it or not, I believe that a girl is instinctively aware of this. When a woman wishes to make an impression on a man, she decks herself out with all sorts of laces and adornments. She makes herself as feminine as she can.

"Let me tell you a curious thing I heard last month. I cannot vouch for its entire truth, but it is at least circumstantially true. Most juries would believe it.

"The greatest dressmaker in the world is a man. He lives in Paris. Three years ago, boasting of his power, he said he could make women wear anything—as long as he said it was style. And then he did a most remarkable thing. He made a bet that he could put women in trousers!

"He started on the petticoat. Divided petticoats soon became the order of the day. Then he hobbled the skirts until walking was well-nigh impossible. Then he began slitting the skirts, preparatory, of course, to dividing them outright. But here another very strange thing took place. The women simply wouldn't stand for divided skirts. They declared in no uncertain voices that they didn't want to be trousered. So they went on strike and simply refused to follow the fashion. Why?

"It is my belief that, unconsciously or not, they realized the danger of weakening their impression of femininity. In other words, women are not attractive in divided skirts, and they know it! Imagine making love to a girl in trousers!"—Women's World for May.

GERMAN COTTON MARKET

Situation at Bremen Analyzed in Favorable Light.

During a recent visit to Bremen interviews were had with the presidents of the chamber of commerce and the cotton exchange and other prominent men, and all expressed their satisfaction with the cotton business. There were six ships in port at the time that had brought cotton from America.

The cotton men complained, however, that prices were going down. This drop in price was to have been expected, because the prices have for some time been artificial and out of keeping with the prices in the United States. There was no official quotations on the Bremen cotton exchange, but the nominal price was about 74 pfennigs per half kilo net, which at an exchange of 4.61 means about 14.6 cents per pound gross for spot cotton.

This is considerably above the quotations in New York plus the excessive freight and all other expenses, but on account of the fact that the future market is not workable, either in New York or Bremen, and that the exchange of cables is so uncertain as to be practically negligible for training purposes, it is necessary to figure on the price of cotton in New York at the present time and to sell against the supposed delivered price one month ahead; so the market is at present somewhat demoralized.—Consular Report.

EMDEN'S BOLD BAND OF SAILORS STILL ADVENTURING

Berlin, April 24.—The crew of the German "warship" Aysha, composed of men who escaped when the cruiser Emden was sunk by an Australian warship in the Indian ocean November 10, have escaped again from allied patrol ships and arrived at the Arabian harbor of Lidd on March 27. They covered by sea the 300 miles from Hodeida to Lidd.

After reaching the coast the sailors attempted to continue their journey overland, but were attacked by Arabs, supposedly at the instigation of the English. After three days' stubborn fighting the attacks were repulsed and they reached the road to Hodachas, where the railway was open. The adventurous Germans suffered heavy losses.

The bold exploits of this remnant of the Emden's crew have constituted one of the most dramatic episodes of the war. The men were members of a landing party which was on Cocos Island when the battle occurred between the Australian cruiser Sydney and the Emden, in which the German cruiser was sunk.

Under the leadership of Lieut. Muecke the landing party commandeered the schooner Aysha and sailed away. Since that time there has been many conflicting reports regarding their activities. Manila heard that they had captured a collier on which they had mounted two maxim guns and had been making raids on French commerce. The French ministry of marine announced on December 31 that the auxiliary cruiser Empress of Japan, had captured the collier with the men on board.

A Berlin dispatch on February 1, however, said the Aysha had reached Hodeida, Arabia, where the crew was given an encouraging welcome by the Turkish troops. The port referred to in the Berlin dispatch to London was not as Lidd may be Jidda on the Red sea coast of Arabia. The ultimate destination of the Germans is a matter of speculation, but apparently they are headed for Turkey.

ATTACK ON DARDANELLES

Map Showing Where Troops Were Landed for Combined Army and Navy Operations Now in Progress.

ARROWS point to north shore of Gallipoli Peninsula, where troops have been landed "at various points" and an army and naval attack on the forts in the Dardanelles begun. Previously, troops had been landed at Enos, also shown by an arrow. Ships participating in the attack are able to penetrate the straits a distance of about eight miles from the mouth and fire upon the forts in the narrows. The figures in circles represent distances in miles from the entrance to the Dardanelles.

MEN MOURN CHILD FIGHTER OF THE ARMY

VIENNA, April 26.—The long, grim "death lists" of the Austrian and German armies contain few names more mourned or respected than that of Jan Kysniewski, aged 10, who has just been buried with full military honors, in Maehrisch-Weisskirchen. He was one of the youngest, if not the youngest, of the actual fighters in this war.

Jan's home was in Pychwald, from which he fled with his parents, Polish peasants, when the Russians came in December. The three were making their escape in a wagon when a piece of shrapnel struck the vehicle, killing his father and mother.

Neighbors took him in, but his childish mind clamored for revenge. He waited only until it was night to run away and join the Austrian-Hungarian forces. He begged so earnestly to be allowed to stay with them that the soldiers kept him in the trenches, doing odd jobs, and he soon became a favorite.

He was so small he could wriggle from one trench to another with food, tobacco and the like without making much of a target for the Russians. The only trouble was that a constant watch had to be kept to prevent him from taking too great chances.

Then, last month, ammunition suddenly ran low while a vicious attack was in progress. So hot was the fire that it was out of the question to make one's way to the ammunition wagon. Jan begged in vain for permission to make the attempt, and when it was refused made a dash for it. He reached the train in safety, loaded himself down with cartridges and began the return journey. One hundred paces from the trench the soldiers saw him fall, struck by a piece of shrapnel. While the men, regardless of the fire, ran toward him, Jan worked his way onward toward the trench until he collapsed 10 feet away.

When the battle was over Jan was removed to the field hospital and later to the hospital in Maehrisch-Weisskirchen. His wounds were severe, however, for him to survive them. He is mourned by his company as no other member has been

A GLIMPSE OF PART OF GREAT BRITAIN'S ARMY IN EGYPT

Great Britain is paying a good deal of attention to its expeditionary force stationed in Egypt. This is the base for the troops defending the Suez Canal, and preparations have been made to equip and supply a large body of men for a long campaign.

The photograph shows huge piles of stores to be used by the troops and also shows the camels which are used for transporting them. The "ships of the desert" have proved more efficacious in this soil and climate even than automobile trucks.

A force of native troops from India and Ceylon will be landed in Egypt shortly, and they will fetch with them their elephants, used for hauling.

SEES WEAKNESS IN BANK CASE

L. D. Brandeis Notifies Wilson Government Must Secure Better Evidence.

Providence, R. I., April 26.—The Washington correspondent of the Providence Journal has telegraphed to his paper to the effect that Lewis D. Brandeis, selected as chief counsel for the department of justice in the Riggs bank case, has disclosed to President Wilson weaknesses in the government's case.

In other words, Mr. Brandeis pointed out that the government had a weak case at best, and he could see no benefit either to the administration or to the officials of the government in pressing the matter before the courts. It is understood that Mr. Brandeis told the President frankly that, so far as he had been able to discover, the officials of the Riggs Bank had not been guilty of any acts which would stand muster in a court at law.

Demands More Evidence.

Mr. Brandeis, it is stated, even went further and suggested to the President that he did not care to appear as chief counsel for the treasury officials, unless additional evidence, which had not been presented to him for his perusal, was forthcoming. In the event he took Mr. Brandeis is understood to have had the indorsement of Attorney General Gregory.

Until the President himself has had an opportunity to examine every feature of the case, it cannot be told what further developments in the controversy are likely to take place. The President has no desire to repudiate either the secretary of the treasury or the comptroller of the currency. Up to the present time he has been in hearty accord with both officials in their handling of the matter.

It is likewise true that the President does not wish that his administration should become involved in a controversy with the financial interests of the country, unless he is firmly convinced that such a contest is warranted by the facts and figures which have been laid before him. The president has no desire to antagonize national banks throughout the United States, nor the workings of a monetary system which has been in effect so short a time.

Might Embarrass Party.

If the officials of the Riggs National bank have been guilty of violating the national bank act, the President is in favor of proceeding against them. But he has no desire to use all the power of his administration in carrying on a controversy with those officials, unless the situation demands such action. He realizes that such a step might prove embarrassing, not only to himself, but to the party of which he is the head.

Neither Attorney General Gregory nor Mr. Brandeis when seen and questioned concerning the latest developments in the controversy, would discuss the matter in any way. Comptroller Williams was equally silent regarding the subject.

It was announced that the Riggs bank had subpoenaed Charles Starek, national bank examiner for New York, as a witness in its behalf when the injunction proceedings are heard before Justice McCoy of the District supreme court on May 12. Mr. Starek was in Washington yesterday in conference with Comptroller Williams, and the notice of service was handed him at the time.

It is understood the bank examiner will be questioned concerning a recent investigation he is said to have made of the books of the National City Bank of New York, with a view to determining whether or not it has any direct connection with the operation of the Riggs National Bank of this city.

"Roses Fall in Love, They Have No Morals"

Philadelphia, April 26.—Professor Henry G. Walter, head of the plant research institute of Langhorne, declares that roses fall in love. He says the passion of the Killarney for the Crimson Rambler is wholly sensuous. "In fact," said the professor yesterday, "the love of a rose is the vitodynamic desire to bring about the psychological and chemical union of two rose cells. The desire of a rose cell for union is never governed by spiritual ideals or conscious standards of ethical worth. It knows no morals."

The professor admitted that if men acted as violently and recklessly as roses the divorce courts would be working overtime.

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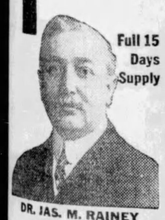

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THE BLOOD Pimples, Blackheads, Sores, Blotches, Pale, Sallow Complexion, Lips Blue, Specific Blood Poison, Eczema, Malaria, Enlarged Joints or Glands, Tire Easily, Feverish, Run Down, Debilitated, Weak, Emaciated? You need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore strength and tone to the blood, so it will furnish nourishment to the whole body.

THE NERVES Nervous Debility, Weakness, Jerking, Jumping, Trembling, Exciting, Excitable, Tired, Worn Out, Feel Like Screaming When Eyes Closed and Feet Together, Restless at Night, Poor Memory, Melancholy, Despondent, Wake Up Unrefreshed, Weak Troubles, Dizzy, Fainting Spells, Hands or Feet Numb, Nervous Chills, Lack Energy, Strength, Ambition? You need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore nerve tissue to normal condition, steady the nerves, banish the blues, make you feel full of life, vigor, ambition and many years younger.

HEART Weakness, Skipping of Beats, Fluttering, Palpitation, Pain in Left Side, Pains Under Shoulder Blades, Shortness of Breath, Dizzy, Sinking Sensations, Cold Sensations, Swollen Feet, Throbbing or Hammering Sensations, Can't Lie on Right Side or Back, Rheumatism, Asthma? Use Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets.

CATARRH Hawking, Spitting, Accumulation of Mucus, Watery Discharge from Stomach, Spit Up Slime, Sour Risings, Sneezing, Bad Odor, Dull Headaches, Catarrhal Deafness, Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs or Over Entire Body, Slimy Discharge from Bowels? Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets at once! They remove the cause.

THINNESS Under Weight, Hollow Cheeks, Flat Chest, Scrawny Neck, Dyspepsia, Thin Blood! Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets build you up in every way. Guaranteed to make you gain 5 to 25 pounds. Will greatly improve appearance.

NO SECRET FORMULA The days of secret preparations are numbered. I give the formula of my Vitality Tablets on each box. Nothing to hide. Submit the box to any physician or druggist, ask his opinion before you take a single dose if you choose.

DR. RAINEY'S VITALITY TABLETS act directly through the stomach, enriching the blood, building up the nervous system; generate vitality, create nerve force, restore full strength and vigor, so you can enjoy life's pleasures to the fullest. Contain no injurious drugs. Guaranteed under U.S. Food and Drugs Law. (Serial No. 31068). I not only send you a Free Dollar Box of Vitality Tablets, which contains 120 tablets, but also a Free box of my Laxatives, Improved Formula. I ask only that you send 10c. stamps or coin, to partially defray cost of postage and packing on the 2 medicines. Don't delay writing. Send today.

This Box is Absolutely Free! I will never ask you to pay for it. Nor are you under any obligation to buy more tablets, after you have received this box. I know that the Vitality Tablets will be all I claim, therefore will be only too happy to continue until health, strength and vigor are completely restored.

COUPON FOR FREE FULL $1.00 BOX—Sign and Mail At Once!

Dr. James M. Rainey, (Inc.) Dept 368 ,136 W. Lake Street, Chicago, Ill. I enclose 10 cts. for postage and packing. Send at once by mail, in plain package, $1.00 Box of DR. RAINEY'S VITALITY TABLETS, IMPROVED FORMULA, also FREE BOX OF DR. RAINEY'S LAXATIVES, IMPROVED FORMULA, without cost or obligation to me. Also your FREE HEALTH BOOK.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

NEW AMERICAN HISTORY DECLARES CONSTITUTION REACTIONARY - MADE

Chicago University Professor and Others Criticize Washington, While Praising Jefferson as Representing Idealism and Radicalism in Early Days.

Chicago, April 23.—A new sort of history of the United States has been written by a group of scholars working under the editorship of Professor William E. Dodd of the University of Chicago.

The Constitution loses much of its halo in this new narrative of the nation, according to those who have seen proofs of the work. Instead of being a piece of inspired writing, Professor Allen Johnson, of Yale University, described the great document as a victory put over by the reactionaries of the day.

The American revolution was the radicals' triumph, according to Professor Johnson. The Constitution was the crystallization of the ideas of the powerful property-holding interests.

Criticizes George Washington.

Not even Washington himself escapes the blasting effects of the historic criticism. Although Professor Johnson does not paint the first President as the taxdodger which some historians have called him, Washington is classed as a business conservative in contrast to progressive Jefferson.

Thomas Jefferson, however, comes to his own in this new history. Jefferson, it is stated, represented the idealism and the radicalism which came back with the 19th century, following the reaction of the constitution-making days.

Prof. Dodd portrays the small farmers of the Northwest, the farmers of Illinois and the adjoining states, as the saviors of the nation in the great struggle for the possession of the government which occurred between 1830 and the civil war. Also President Polk has received unusual laurels at the hands of the editor. Lincoln is made the successor of Jefferson in the democratic leadership of the American people.

Battles and wars are minimized in the history. The writers declare social and economic forces are more powerful even than wars; for, they say, wars are merely the expressions of these powerful influences. Great figures, however, are brought out and emphasized to an unusual degree. Charles Sumner, according to Professor Dodd, was himself a social force when he said that no war was honorable and no peace dishonorable. At that time the people were eager for war with Mexico and not averse to a conflict with England.

The books narrate the history of the people rather than that of the government, it is stated. Pictures of social customs are detailed and the American age of miracles is described. The effect of the great radical movement in the United States upon Europe is traced.

Tells of Big Business.

The story of the country from the civil war to the past winter is told by Professor Frederic L. Paxson of the University of Wisconsin.

Professor Paxson writes of big business and of its struggles for the control of the government. He has chapters on Bryan, Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson, and includes a discussion of the tariff bill and of the other great measures of the present administration.

The history will be published in four short volumes by the Houghton Mifflin Co. The authors are Professor Carl Lotus Becker of the University of Kansas, Professor Allen Johnson of Yale University, Professor William E. Dodd of the University of Chicago, and Professor Frederic L. Paxson of Wisconsin.

7,000 CHRISTIAN ARMENIANS SLAIN

3,000 Wounded and More Than 15,000 Made Prisoners or Refugees.

Petrograd, April 26.—Seven thousand Christian Armenians killed; 3,000 wounded; more than 15,000 fugitives or prisoners; 12 towns destroyed; more than 500 square miles of territory laid to waste.

This briefly summarizes another bloody page of Turkish history as revealed in reports transmitted to Petrograd from Tiflis, Tabriz and Teheran. The reports as received here were necessarily fragmentary in character, but they have been checked over carefully.

According to accounts furnished today by an official of the government, they cover a period from early in January to late in March, and atrocities committed in Turkish, Russian and Persian territory.

Says Regulars Helped.

Kurd tribesmen now fighting with the Turkish army were responsible for the massacres in large part, but Turkish regulars permitted the slaughter of men, women and children and in some instances took an active part in the butchery.

Horrible tortures were inflicted upon thousands of the Kurds' victims.

Mothers begging for the lives of their children were crucified before the eyes of the little ones. Oil was poured over men and women and then set afire. Some of the methods used by the Kurds cannot be described.

Turkish troops and Turkish officials are declared to have looked on while the Kurds worked at their will, sometimes crying applause or telling where more fugitives might be found.

200 Slain in One Building.

At the town of Bergiri, between the Persian frontier and Lake Van, 200 fugitives were rounded up in a large building. Knowing that resistance was useless, and hoping that a few might be spared, an Armenian priest who was selected as a leader by the Christians, offered to surrender. The Kurds made no reply, but surrounded the building and fired into it for three hours.

Finally they set fire to the building. When the Christians tried to rush from the single door, they were shot down. All of the fugitives were either shot or burned to death. The chief official of Bergiri is said to have witnessed the slaughter, making no effort to interfere.

Tail of New Comet is 3,000,000 Miles Long

Flagstaff, Ariz., April 23.—A direct photograph of Mellish's comet, made at the Lowell observatory Tuesday morning, shows a tail composed of two divergent branches, the longer of which is probably not less than 3,000,000 miles in length.

Observations of the spectrum of the comet, it was announced today, revealed the presence of the usual cometary gases. Cyanogen is one of its more prominent constituents, but appears in this comet in peculiar spectroscopic form, which may be of special scientific interest, while hydrocarbon is less prominent than in most comets.

Other gases or vapors are evidenced by the presence in the spectrum of several strong bright bands, but the chemical identification of these is as yet unknown.

UNIVERSITY OPENED BY WAR PRISONERS

Soltau, Prussia, April 23.—A regular university is in operation in the camp here, which contains several thousand war prisoners. Lectures are given in departments of art, law, theology and commercial school.

There also is a preparatory department. The Belgian prisoners include many professors and students.

POPE FOR RESTORATION OF BELGIAN STATE

Italian Paper Reports Change in Pontiff's Stand.

Rome, April 26.—The Messaggero is responsible for the statement that the pope, after having examined documents presented to him by Mgr. Duploigne, rector of the University of Louvaine, and Belgian Deputy Melot, is convinced that German action in Belgium is deplorable.

According to the Messaggero, Benedict XV. formally pledged himself, no matter what the result of the war, to use his influence to have Belgium restored. He has authorized Mgr. Duploigne to acquaint Cardinal Mercier with his determination. Naturally he will not make his decision public until an opportune moment, although from now on his policy will conform to this aim.

This is a complete change in the views of the holy see, which up to the present has been neutral, but favoring Germany. Thus Benedict XV., besides helping Belgium, will gain the support of the allies in his desire to be represented at the conference when the terms of peace are decided.

BEAUTIFY FAIR GROUNDS

Snuggled down among the hills of southwestern Ohio are 35 acres which comprise the grounds of the Summerfield Fair, an independent farmers' fair conducted wholly for educational purposes. These fair grounds already contain several thousand deciduous trees that afford ample shade for large crowds that gather together annually to exchange opinions regarding farm operations, and to exhibit their farm produce. The board of control of the fair, however, decided that the ground could be made more beautiful, attractive, educational, and, therefore, more useful, by a greater number and variety of trees. They, therefore, secured from the Ohio agricultural experiment station and under the directions of an expert forester, planted 1,400 trees of 10 different varieties of evergreen. The work required to plant these trees was donated by the laborers, a number of whom were high school children.

GERMANS ATTACK WILSON'S SPEECH

Declare His Offer of Aid When War is Over Will Be Rejected.

Amsterdam, Holland, April 23.—Commenting on the address of President Wilson at the luncheon of the Associated Press in New York, April 20, the Vossische Zeitung of Berlin speaks as follows:

"We could believe in the inclination of the United States after the war to play the role to which President Wilson refers, namely, to prepare assistance for both belligerent parties' if Americans during the war had acted in accordance with the principle of assistance to neither side.

"The purveyors of arms and ammunition to adversaries cannot, all of a sudden, pretend to be the impartial friend of all belligerents in the negotiations at the conclusion of the war."

The Lokal Anzeiger says:

"President Wilson is mightily mistaken if he imagines his sort of neutrality will be acknowledged and valued by the belligerents as fair play. It is impossible for Germany and her allies to esteem as a sign of 'self control' one-sided patronage by the continued toleration of a most extensive supply of arms, combined with humble endurance of all English oppression of neutral commerce.

"So far as Germany is concerned, President Wilson need not trouble about preparation for help after the war."

The Cologne Gazette says:

"As a philosophical and academic thesis, President Wilson's views may have value, but in the light of the sanguinary experience through which Europe is passing, they sound almost like a mockery. At least in Germany this is the reception that will be given the promise that after the war America will lend her support to both belligerents after supporting Great Britain and her allies during the war itself with cannon and rifles, and this so effectively that public opinion in Germany is accustomed to see in America an ally of our enemies."

The ideas expressed by President Wilson and referred to in their comment by these two German newspapers doubtless are found in the following paragraph:

"Let us think of America before we think of Europe in order that America may be fit to be Europe's friend when the day of tested friendship comes. The test of friendship is not now sympathy with the one side or the other, but getting ready to help both sides when the struggle is over."

SAY EARTH WAS ONCE JUST KNOT

Prof. Chamberlin, of Chicago, Tells How Original Was Knocked Off Sun.

Washington, April 21.—The evolution of the earth was discussed by Professor Thomas C. Chamberlin of the University of Chicago, in an address before the National Academy of Sciences at the Cosmos Club.

"The earth," said Professor Chamberlin, "is assumed to have grown from a knot which at the outset held perhaps a third or more of the final mass. It is supposed to have been accompanied by a small knot that later grew into the moon.

"When the nebular matter was shot from the sun, it was, no doubt, gaseous, but with the great expansion it suffered on emerging from the sun and the loss of heat it later suffered in traversing interplanetary space, it was greatly cooled and the more refractory part was probably soon reduced to small solid particles, except, perhaps, the matter in the heart of the knot.

How the Knot Grew.

"The least refractory substances, such as the atmospheric gases, no doubt, remained in molecular state. The scattered matter was probably not segregated promiscuously, but selectively.

"It is inferred that the larger part of the magnetic and inelastic substances were gathered in early in-earth-growth and so dominates the central part of the earth, while the elastic and nonmagnetic matter more largely formed the exterior even before the selective action of vulcanism brought certain classes of matter to the surface and left other classes behind.

"The earth is but a secondary to a star," explained Professor Chamberlin. "Even as a secondary it is neither the largest nor the smallest, neither the innermost nor the outermost, in no very special way distinguished except in the vital fact that we and our kind live on it.

Star Creates the Knot.

"No more extraordinary event is assigned than the simple passing of a star in the neighborhood of our sun, stimulating its explosive habit into special activity, in the course of which it ejected knots and scattered material to the amount of a fraction of 1 per cent, which was drawn into orbits about the sun by the passing star. In doing this it imparted momentum to the nebular matter. All the rest followed from the simple action of mechanical laws, as indeed even this portion had."

$2,588,500,000 LOST IN POLAND

Farms Utterly Destroyed and Entire Cities Laid Waste in War Zone.

Paris, April 23.—The following statistics of the devastation of Poland have been communicated to me by a trustworthy source:

More than half of Russian Poland has been overrun by the armies and partly or entirely destroyed. Of 27,000 villages in the invaded district 5,500 were devastated and pillaged and 1,000 utterly destroyed by fire. Of 10,000 farms, 800 were completely destroyed, and 100 towns partly or entirely destroyed.

Kalisz, Klobuck, Mlawa, Przasnysz, Kozienice, Augostowo and Bakalarzewo suffered most. Agriculture lost most heavily. Small farmers lost more than $34,000,000 and larger proprietors $16,500,000. The total agrarian loss is computed at $2,311,250,000 and the individual loss $142,500,000.

The urban population suffered to the extent of $23,500,000; public property, such as churches, roads and railways, $38,500,000, and other general losses amount to $72,750,000. The number of persons out of work and starving grows daily. The misery is greater than can possibly be relieved by official methods.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, April 26.—The nervous feeling apparent in wheat aided in advancing prices at the opening today. Spot wheat at Liverpool was in demand and prices were quoted 1½d@2½d higher. Reports were that abundant rains fell over Saturday night throughout the entire southwest part of Kansas, aiding the new crop materially. On the early upturn in wheat there was a flood of selling orders uncovered and prices receded briskly. Trade was dull.

Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	April 26.	April 24.	Close
Cash 1.62¾	1.63¼	1.62¾	1.62¾	1.62¼	
May 1.62⅝	1.63¼	1.62⅝	1.62⅝	1.62¼	

July 1.39	1.39	1.37	1.37	1.38¾	
Sept. 1.31⅝	1.31⅝	1.29	1.29	1.31	
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	80¾	81⅜
May 80	80	79½	79½	80½	
July 83	83	82¾	82¼	83⅛	
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	59⅜	60½
May 59¼	....	....	....	58⅝	59½
July 58⅛	....	....	....	57⅝	58⅜
Sept. 50⅜	....	....	....	50¼	51
Clover Seed—					
Prime ...8.17½	....	....	....	8.15	8.15
April ...8.17½	....	....	....	8.15	8.15
Oct. ...8.37½	....	....	....	8.35	8.37½
Rye—No.2—					
Cash	....	....	....	....	1.15
Alsike—					
Cash 8.25	....	....	....	8.25	8.25
Timothy—					
Prime ...3.07½	....	....	....	3.07½	3.07½
April ...3.07½	....	....	....	3.07½	3.07½
Sept. 3.15	....	....	....	3.15	3.15

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May 1.65½	1.65½	1.64¼	1.64⅝	1.64½	
July 1.40⅜	1.40⅜	1.36⅜	1.37½	1.39⅛	
Sept. 1.30¼	1.30¼	1.25½	1.26⅜	1.28⅝	
Corn—					
May 78½	78½	77¼	77¼	78⅝	
July 81⅝	81⅝	80	80¼	81⅝	
Sept. 82¼	82¼	80⅝	80⅜	82	
Oats—					
May 57⅝	57⅝	56¼	56⅝	57½	
July 56⅜	56⅝	55⅝	55⅝	56½	
Sept. ... 49⅜	49⅞	48⅜	48⅝	50⅛	

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May 17.55	17.55	17.45	17.47	17.63	
July 18.15	18.15	18.02	18.07	18.17	
Sept. 18.50	18.57	18.47	18.50	18.60	
Lard—					
May 10.05	10.10	10.05	10.05	10.15	
July 10.35	10.37	10.32	10.35	10.45	
Sept. 10.62	10.65	10.60	10.60	10.70	
Ribs—					
May 10.12	10.17	10.10	10.12	10.22	
July 10.50	10.52	10.47	10.47	10.57	
Sept. 10.80	10.80	10.75	10.77	10.85	

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	1.59⅝	1.58⅜	
July	....	....	1.53⅞	1.55⅝	

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	1.64½	1.64¼	
July	....	....	1.59⅜	1.60⅝	

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, April 26.—Butter—Receipts, 12,327 tubs; creamery, extra, 27½@28c; extra firsts, 27c; firsts, 25@26½c; packing stock, 18@18½c. Eggs—Receipts, 2,8672 cases; current receipts, 17½@18½c; ordinary firsts, 18@18¾c; firsts, dirties, 16¾@17c. Live poultry—Turkeys, 12c; chickens, 14½c; springs, 18c; roosters, 11½c; geese, 8@10c; ducks, 12@15c. Potatoes—Receipts, 26 cars; Wisconsin and Michigan, 35@40c per bu.

New York Produce.

New York, April 26.—Flour, firmly held; spring patents, $7.50@7.90; winter patents, $7.20@7.50; winter straights, $7.00@7.20. Pork, steady; mess, $19.00@19.50; family, $21.00@23.00; short clears, $19.00@20.00. Beef, quiet; mess, $18.50@19.00; family, $19.50@20.50. Lard, quiet; middle west, $9.90@10.00. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, steady. Hides, steady; Bogota, 31c; Central America, 30@31c. Leather, firm; hemlock, firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter, firm; receipts, 5,096 tubs; creamery, extras, (92 score) 30c; creamery (higher scoring) 30½@31c; firsts, 28½@29½c; seconds, 27@28c. Eggs, easier; receipts, 21,781 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 23@23¼c; storage packed, extra firsts, 22¼@22½c; firsts, 21¾@22c; regular packed, extra firsts, 21¾@22c; firsts, 20¾@21¼c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 24@24½c; nearby hennery, browns, 22½@23¼c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 1,304 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, 15¼@16c; do., average fancy, 15¼@16c. Live poultry, nominal; no market established; dressed poultry, firmer; western frozen roasting chickens, 16½@21½c; fowls, 14½@17½c; turkeys, frozen, 15@21c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 26.—Hogs—Receipts, 40,000; slow; bulk, $7.35@7.55; light, $7.30@7.65; mixed, $7.20@7.62½; heavy, $6.90@7.55; rough, $6.90@7.10; pigs, $5.25@6.75. Cattle—Receipts, 20,000; weak; native beef steers, $6.10@8.65; cows and heifers, $2.90@8.40; western steers, $5.60@7.40; calves, $6.50@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; strong; sheep, $7.50@8.00; lambs, $8.30@10.85.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., April 26.—Cattle, receipts 3,800; heavy, slow, others active; prime steers, $8.00@8.15; shipping, $7.50@7.85; butchers, $6.00@8.25; heifers, $5.00@8.00; cows, $3.50@7.00; bulls $4.50@6.75. Veals, receipts 2,500; slow; $4.50@9.00. Hogs, 16,000; active and steady; heavy and mixed, $8.00; yorkers, $7.90@8.00; pigs, $7.85; roughs, $6.60@6.75; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs, 11,500; sheep and handy lambs active; lambs, $6.00@9.75; yearlings, $5.50@8.25; wethers, $7.50@7.75; ewes, $3.00@7.00; sheep, mixed, $7.00@7.25.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, April 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,100; top, $8.50. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; lower; heavy mixed, $7.85@7.95; heavy Yorkers, $8.00@8.05; light Yorkers, $7.85@7.90; pigs, $7.70@7.80. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,100; higher; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $8.95. Calves—Receipts, 600; lower; top, $9.50.

Cotton.

New York, April 26.—The cotton market was comparatively quiet this morning and prices worked lower under scattered selling. After opening steady at a decline of 1@4 points prices sold about 4@9 points net lower with July relatively easy under spot house selling. Sentiment as to the effect of the rains in the southwest appeared pretty much divided. Liverpool early cables were steady.

The early selling of July was believed to be largely against purchases of May, suggesting that notices tomorrow night be smaller than expected or promptly taken and the market turned firmer during the middle of the morning on covering by early sellers and Wall Street buying. Prices ruled about 2@6 points net higher shortly after midday with October relatively firm.

After selling about 3@6 points net higher, the market turned a shade easier toward the middle of the afternoon under realizing with prices working back to about Saturday's closing figures. Cotton—Spot quiet; middling uplands, 10.60c; sales, 400 bales.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 30@30½c; solid pack, 24½@30c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 25c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 22c; imported, 31c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 20c; fancy, fresh, 21c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—California, sectional cases, 2 doz., $1.60; homegrown, 80@20c; pound.

Beets—New, 60@75c per doz.; 40@50c bu.

Beans—New Southern wax, $4.00; green, $3.50.

Beans—Dry, pea, unpicked, hand-picked, $3.40@3.50 bu.

Cabbage—New, Texas, 3¼c per pound.

Carrots—New, 40@50c per doz. bunches; old, 40@50c per bu.

Celery—Washed, 60c per doz.; extra fancy, Mammoth, 90c.

Cauliflower—California, $2.50 per doz.

Home-grown Cukes—$1.25 per doz.

Endive—French, 20@25c per lb.

Lettuce—Leaf, 6c per lb.; head, Southern, $1.00 doz.

Mango Peppers—Southern, 6-basket crates, $2.75@3.00.

Mushrooms—40@50c quart.

Onions—Yellow or red, 75c bu.; white, 90c bu.

Onion Sets—Yellow, $1.00@1.15 bu.; white, $1.25@1.40 bu.

Onions—New, green, 40@5c doz. bunches.

New Texas Bermuda Onions—$2.00@2.25 per crate.

Parsley—Southern, 50c doz.

Peas—California, $3.50 box.

Pie Plant—Home-grown, 50@60c doz.

Potatoes—$1.25 bag, 150 lbs.; new, 06.50 bbl.

Parsnips—50@60c bu.

Radishes—Round breakfast, 25c doz.

Shallots—Southern, large bunches, 30@40c dozen.

Spinach—Southern, $1.60@1.75.

Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.00@$4.00 per crate; hothouse, 30c lb.

Turnips—New, 50@60c per doz. bunches; old, 30@40c bu.

Fruits.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

California Navels—$2.75@3.00 per box.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $2.50@2.75 per box.

Cranberries—$2.00 box.

Louisiana Pint Berries—$2.50@2.75 24pt. cases.

Pineapples—Cuban, $3.50 case.

Apples—Baldwins, $2.25@3.50 bbl.

Extra Fancy Seltzenberg Apples and Rome Beauties, $1.75@2.00 per box; Staymer Wine Saps, $1.25@1.50 box.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16@18c lb.; almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 15c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c; cocoanuts, $4.50 per bag.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonowanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages.

California Figs—90c 12-lb. box; stewing figs, 6½@7c; Turkish figs, 15@25c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Cld, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough, 9c.

Calves—11@12c.

Fowls—Live, 15@16c; young chickens, 15@16c; dressed, 17c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c; dressed, 22@23c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 14@15c.

Ducks, alive, 15@14c; dressed, 17c.

Yearling Lambs—14@15c; spring lambs, pelts, 19@20c; sheep, 10@12c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—8@8½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10¾c.

Fat Bacon—11½c.

Lean Bacon—22c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c.

Barrel Pork—Clear, pack pork, $18.00; clear hams, sugar cured, 14c; shoulders, 9½c; luncheon hams, 13¾c.

Fresh pork sausage, 11¾c; bologna, 12c; frankforts, 13c; garlic sausage, 13c; outside dried beef, 27c; inside, 24½c; knuckles, 28c.

Sea Food.

Oysters—Baltimore Standards, 85c per gal.; Baltimore, select, $1.30; Connecticut, mediums, $1.50; extra size, Connecticut, $2.00; New York Counts, $1.60; Blue Points, 60c per 100; Rockaways, $1.25 per 100.

Clams—Little Necks, 90c per 100; large size, $2.25 per 100.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; grass pike, 8c; blue pike, 6c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c; white bass, 6c; gray bass, 3c; perch, 7c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.

Corn on market—Far, 100 lbs., $1.05.

Oats—60c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $8.50@8.75; winter patents, $8.25@8.50 per bbl.; family flour, $7.50@7.75 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $28.00@30.00; middlings, brown, $29.00@31.00; white middlings, $35.00@37.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $34.00@36.00; old process oil meal, $36.00@38.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 65@68c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 85@90c; ear corn, $1.25 per 100 lbs.

Buckwheat flour, $3.00@4.00 per cwt.; buckwheat grain, $1.40@1.50 per cwt.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

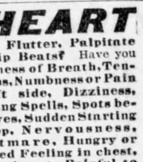
Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per bbl., $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $3.00 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; bulls, 10c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12½c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 15c; No. 2, 13c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

YOUR HEART



Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Faintness in left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. 1000 endorsements fur

SAY ALLIES LAND HALF MILLION TROOPS AT THE DARDANELLES

Saloniki Dispatches Report Terrific Land and Sea Attacks to Wrest the Straits From the Turks--Remove Mines Under Cover of Hot Fire From Fleet.

(Report of landing 500,000 men on the Gallipoli peninsula is not confirmed, although the British censor permits its transmission. The figures are believed to be an exaggeration or an error; probably an exaggeration for undetermined military reasons on the part of the British war office.—Editor's Note.)

London, April 27.—Fierce fighting is in progress between Turkish troops and the allies' forces landed on Gallipoli peninsula for the Dardanelles campaign, according to a dispatch received from Athens today. It states that the city of Enos, north of the Gulf of Saros, has been made the main base of the allies. The Turkish garrison there retired to the interior without firing a shot after the commander of the Anglo-French fleet had sent notices that the fleet would bombard the town. The inhabitants were given 24 hours to leave.

A dispatch from Salonika states that the Anglo-French forces landed on Gallipoli peninsula number 500,000 men, most of them veterans from the western theatre of war whose places in France have been taken by new troops. The British war office today refused to confirm this statement, but the government censor permitted its transmission.

Correspondents at Mitylene and Chios, in the Aegean, report that the allied fleet is pouring a rain of shells upon the Dardanelles forts. Twenty-two of the most powerful warships in the British and French navies are said to be co-operating in the bombardment.

Under cover of this terrific fire, mine sweepers have entered the straits and are removing the mines placed there by the Turks in the month's interval between the last general attack and the present one.

In their land operations against the Dardanelles forts, the allies are opposed by Turkish armies commanded by German generals and officered by Germans. One is the First army, led by Gen. Liman von der Goltz; the other the Dardanelles army, led by Gen. Liman von Sanders. On Gallipoli Peninsula alone, according to recent reports from Constantinople, 300,000 Turkish troops have been assembled.

It is probable that the allies will find their advance opposed by half a million well trained and well equipped men. These are troops of the first line, whose military training has been going on under German direction for many years. Many German officers are reported to have arrived at Constantinople recently.

For many months the Turkish fortifications along Gallipoli Peninsula have been strengthened. It is said that 500 miles of trenches have been dug.

GERMAN RAIDER WILL COAL

Newport News, Va., April 26.—The German auxiliary cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm, which put in here for repairs two weeks ago, after her commerce raiding cruise, was towed from her anchorage to a coal pier early today. She will take aboard between 3,500 and 4,000 tons of bunker coal, it was stated at the pier.

This will require today and a large part of tomorrow.

The Man Who Made Many Millions Laugh

JOHN BUNNY, MOVIE FUNNY MAN, IS DEAD

Ill for Three Weeks of a Complication of Diseases.

New York, April 26.—John Bunny, whose antics as a moving picture comedian have made millions laugh, died at his home in Brooklyn today. He had been ill for about three weeks of a complication of diseases.

GERMANS FIGHT TERRIFIC BATTLE

Canadian Troops Are the Heroes of Great Struggle of War.

London, April 27.—Troops of the allies defending Ypres are being attacked by the Germans from three directions—north, northeast and northwest. The great battle which began a week ago is raging with undiminished fury. Despite their heavy losses—estimated at more than 25,000, in some dispatches received here today—the Germans are maintaining their terrific offensive.

Emperor Wilhelm is reported to have reached the Flanders front late yesterday afternoon. If this report is correct, still more furious attacks may be expected from the soldiers inspired by the presence of their "Kriesherr."

While the Germans are continuing their offensive on the Yser, the allies along the Ypres canal are extending their front.

"Boesingeh has been completely destroyed," says a dispatch from Amsterdam. "The ruins are burning, but stubborn fighting continues amid the wreckage. The collapse of the church steeple buried German and French soldiers as they were fighting in the very shadow of the edifice.

The correspondent who sent this dispatch states that the Germans themselves declare that had it not been for the Canadian troops, the allies would be in retreat along the entire Flanders front.

"The Canadians upset all the German calculations," the correspondent continues. "The kaiser's troops expected their coup to result in the quick fall of Ypres and the capture of all the important points along the canal. Their expectations would have been fulfilled if the Canadians had not smashed into their advancing line, throwing 11 entire regiments into confusion."

Telegraphing from Dunkirk, another correspondent says:

"The Belgian troops again proved their heroism on the canal, enrolling their names with those of the brave Canadians. They repeatedly attacked the Germans, retiring only when overwhelmed by force of numbers.

"A German lieutenant who was taken prisoner states that an engineer corps of his army was surprised by half a company of Belgians, who drove the Germans into the canal with rifle fire and bayonet. Sixty of the Germans were drowned."

The fighting continues night and day. The conflict is waged at night by the light of burning towns and farm houses. Ypres, fired by incendiary shells, is reported to be burning fiercely.

British warships are still shelling the German batteries along the Belgian cost.

SON OF SEWARD IS DEAD

Participated in Stirring Events of Lincoln's Killing.

Montrose, N. Y., April 26.—Frederick W. Seward, assistant secretary of state in the cabinets of Presidents Lincoln, Johnson and Hayes, and son of Secretary of State William H. Seward, died here Sunday in his 85th year. He leaves a widow, Anna M. Seward, and one brother, Gen. William H. Seward of Auburn.

It was Mr. Seward who was sent from Washington to Philadelphia to warn President Lincoln his life was in danger if he followed his itinerary through Baltimore.

Four years later he was at his father's bedside when Payne, one of Booth's accomplices, pretending to be a messenger with medicine for Secretary Seward, suddenly drew a navy revolver and beat Frederick Seward into unconsciousness. Then, dashing into the sick room, Payne slashed Secretary Seward. Later Payne was captured and executed.

LADY DECIES MOTHER OF SON

London, April 24.—An heir to the title of Lord Decies, who married Vivien Gould, daughter of George J. Gould, was born today. This is the first son born in the Decies household. Mother and child are doing well.

EYEWITNESS DESCRIBES ATTACK WHICH WON BATTLE AT HILL 60

English Fired Heavily Charged Mines Under German Position, Blowing Up a Length of Trench and Then Rushed the Craters With Their Infantry.

BY HERBERT TEMPLE.

London, April 23.—Taken by surprise by the suddenness of the British attack that resulted in the capture of hill No. 60, the German defenders offered almost no resistance at the outset, but after the English troops had gained their first advantage, the kaiser's soldiers fought desperately to regain their lost ground.

Despite their heavy losses, the Germans maintained their counter attacks by day and by night only to be completely checked. Assault after assault was made by the Germans under a galling artillery fire that raked their ranks.

The facts are set forth in an official eyewitness narrative from British headquarters under date of April 20 and issued by the government press bureau.

First Blew Up Trench.

"The attack on hill No. 60 began at 7 p. m. April 17, when we fired heavily charged mines under the German position, blowing up a length of trench with mines," says the narrative.

"Within a few minutes, our infantry rushed the craters in the enemy's line and gained possession of 250 yards. So suddenly was the assault carried out that our troops met hardly any resistance. They sustained few casualties, securing 15 prisoners, including two officers.

"The Germans shortly opened heavy fire on the section we had gained. This continued throughout the night. Our men held firm, working hard to strengthen their ground and beating off several counter attacks.

"About 7 a. m. Sunday, the Germans made a real reply with determined effort. They assaulted in force, coming in close formation. Hand-to-hand fighting continued for some time.

Motor Machine Guns.

"At this juncture, invaluable service was rendered by our motor machine guns, which rushed to the front and opened fire on the masses, coming forward, while artillery raked their ranks with shrapnel. The counter attack was beaten off with very heavy loss to the Germans, who, as usual, showed no inclination to accept defeat.

"Throughout the whole of Sunday, troops were hurled against our trenches. Once, toward evening, some obtained a footing on the southern edge of the crest. It was only a momentary advantage. At 6 p. m. our infantry charged with the bayonet, dislodged the Germans and secured the whole position. An hour later, the hill was held in strength.

"Our casualties, as expected from the nature of the fighting, by this time, were heavy. The German losses were far greater. We took many prisoners.

"The especially stubborn resistance by the enemy was due to the fact that the position was of value to him. It commands a large portion of ground to the north as far as Villebeke.

"During the day a German aeroplane, damaged in a fight with a British 'plane, was forced to descend within our lines.

Now Outstrip Germans.

"On the material side of the general situation, we are in many places superior to the enemy in the very form of warfare in which we were originally least prepared and in which the Germans until recently enjoyed great advantage. They had ready the necessary troops and all technical equipment, including ballistic engines throwing every kind of missile, electric light projectors, rockets, flares, incendiary shells, pumps spurting blazing oil and pitch, on which they had made elaborate experiments during peace.

"In spite of our initial handicap, we are now in many ways beating the Germans at their own game. At some points, we have obtained the mastery in sniping to such an extent that our men are able to walk about outside their trenches in comparative safety within short range of the hostile line.

"We are now in a position to harass the Germans and give them little rest. This is made possible by shelling, bomb throwing and sniping."

GERMAN FIGHT TO REACH SEA

One of Most Sanquinary Battles of War Now in Progress.

London, April 26.—What some military critics are inclined to pronounce the "greatest battle of the war" is now under way on the Yser canal.

Official reports are both meagre and contradictory, but it generally is believed that the Germans again are making desperate efforts to break through to the French channel ports. Some such recrudescence of the German offensive has been anticipated by the war experts, but this movement, forestalling the long predicted allied offensive, comes as a distinct shock to the general public.

It is impossible as yet to get a clear idea of the German movement, but some special dispatches to London papers describe it as so important that the Germans are even credited with bringing Field Marshal von Hindenburg from the east to conduct the operations, and Emperor William himself is reported as proceeding to the Yser front.

French official circles declare that the German offensive at Ypres—believed to be the final effort of the Germans to reach the coast—has completely failed. That the Germans made some initial gains is frankly admitted, but most of the ground lost has already been regained, it is asserted.

The sudden drive by the Germans is attributed by Paris to the belief at Berlin that the arrival of the entire new army of Lord Kitchener in France would remove the last chance of the Germans to reach the coast—that by an offensive at this time the Germans would be able to "get the jump" on the allies.

AGAIN BOMBARD TURK FORTS ON STRAITS

London, April 26.—The steamer Noordam, with 40 American women delegates to The Hague peace congress among its passengers, is anchored in the Downs, unable to obtain permission to proceed up the channel to Rotterdam. Jane Addams has sent an appeal to United States Ambassador Page, urging him to enlist the aid of the American government to secure the release of the marooned delegates and enable them to arrive at The Hague in time for the conference, which opens Wednesday.

Answering the appeal of Miss Addams, Mr. Page said it would be impossible for the embassy to aid the delegates to reach The Hague. All shipping to Dutch ports had been stopped, he explained, and it was not even possible for the members of the embassy to make the trip.

FERDINAND AGAIN A CATHOLIC

Rome, via Paris, April 22.—The Osservatore Romano, the vatican organ, today prints correspondence received from Sofia telling of the reconsecration of King Ferdinand by the Catholic church, which excommunicated him when he permitted his son, Prince Boris, the heir apparent to the throne, to join the orthodox Greek church.

DECLARES JOHN D. IS SIDESTEPPING

Walsh Says Rockefeller Doesn't Dare to Answer Charges He Has Made.

Chicago, April 27.—"I submit that when the Rockefeller group are out for a killing—to get blood—nothing stands in their way. Mr. Rockefeller did not deign and does not dare to make answer to facts with which I have confronted him."

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., received this answer today to the charges he had made that Frank P. Walsh, chairman of the United States commission on industrial relations, had misconstrued his correspondence with executives of the Rockefeller mines in Colorado during the coal strike.

Makes Murder Charge.

The charges which Rockefeller did not deign to answer are set forth in a long telegram from Horace N. Hawkins, attorney for the defendant strikers, to Chairman Walsh from Pueblo, Col., January 27, 1915. It was transmitted at once by Mr. Walsh to Mr. Rockefeller. This telegram detailed the killing of three guards and the chauffeur of an automobile in which the guards were riding. The company says the men were ambushed, but strikers charge they did not fire until the guards attacked them. Murder charges were preferred.

"Mr. Rockefeller's company owns no interest in the Oakdale property, where the guards were killed," said Mr. Hawkins' telegram, "but is employing and paying attorneys who are conducting the prosecution. Detectives employed by the Colorado Fuel and Iron Co. have been in attendance assisting the attorneys.

His Attorneys Prosecuting.

"In numbers of other cases against the strikers," continues Mr. Hawkins' telegram, "where alleged offenses are yet to be tried in which neither Mr. Rockefeller's company nor his employes are concerned, Mr. Rockefeller's attorneys have entered their appearance and openly announce that they are going to conduct the prosecution.

"I respectfully submit that Mr. Rockefeller should be asked if he knows of these things and approves of them."

Mr. Walsh's statement today read:

"I note that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., denounces me as a liar. Mr. Rockefeller's anger and resentment towards me obviously grows out of a misconception of my duties. I was not appointed to allay or smother the cases of industrial unrest, but to investigate them and make them manifest to the world.

"Denial Doesn't Deny."

"The published letters which arouse Mr. Rockefeller's ire are all admitted by him to have been written and correctly quoted so that Mr. Rockefeller's voluminous newspaper assertion is in no sense a denial of anything published by me.

"It is interesting and amusing to note that Jesse F. Welburn, president of the Rockefeller companies in Colorado, gives a labor interview intending to show that no such letters were ever written. While L. M. Bowers, chairman of the executive committee of the Rockefeller interests in Colorado, now at Binghamton, furnishes his somewhat lame contributions to the Rockefeller defense by confessing the authenticity of the correspondence, but declaring that it did not amount to anything, and besides, it had been uncovered by the congressional committee.

"I must confess a certain degree of disappointment, however, with Mr. Rockefeller's statement. He fails to explain in, any way, the confession of Mr. Bowers that the Colorado Fuel & Iron Co. 'leads in fixing prices and conditions of labor.' He fails to set forth the memorandum which he declared in his letter of June 14, 1914, to his publicity agent, Mr. Lee, could be appropriately used in the letter from Governor Ammons to President Wilson.

CHARLTON WRITES LIFE HISTORY IN MADHOUSE TO PROVE HIS INSANITY

American Who Confessed to Killing His Actress Wife Prepares Story to Be Presented During His Trial, Which is Scheduled for Next June.

Rome, April 24.—Locked in one of the wards of the Como asylum for the insane, among a number of weaklings, harmless maniacs and idiots, to whose rambling talk he is compelled to listen for hours at a stretch, Porter Charlton, self-confessed murderer of his wife while on their honeymoon, is writing the history of his life at the behest of the medical experts. Several chapters will be devoted to the romance that culminated in his marriage to Mary Scott, the vaudeville actress, in New York.

Two years spent in an uncomfortable Italian detention house have greatly changed the young American.

The Charlton judicial investigation will remain memorable in the annals of criminal trials in Italy. With the exception of the great Camorra trial at Viterbo and one or two other cases in which the accused persons were accused of spectacular crimes, there is no record of a judicial investigation, in which the accused had confessed, that took almost two years.

Charlton is not pleased with the way his American friends have dealt with him. Some of the witnesses who appeared before the New Jersey authorities while he was a prisoner in Jersey City, and testified in his behalf, refused to appear before the Italian consul in New York and repeat what they had formerly stated on oath, on the ground that, having climbed several steps up the social ladder in the meantime, they refused to be any longer associated with the case. They wished to avoid further notoriety.

The order of the court that Charlton would have to spend several months in an Italian asylum for the insane in order to allow a proper mental examination, was the hardest blow struck at the young American since his arrest in 1910. A month among the human wrecks interned in an Italian asylum is all that a man, supposed to have been affected at some time in his life with mental aberrations and acute dipsomania, can endure without being driven to distraction. Yet, as the plea in Charlton's case will be insanity, Dr. Valtorti, who, at the request of ex-Judge Palmieri, of New York, is examining the prisoner, convinced the young man that it is necessary to submit to the ordeal. It is believed that Charlton's case will go on trial in June, the date set for it.

Dr. Valtorti also suggested to Charlton after consulting the prisoner's lawyer, that an autobiography would best serve the purpose of furnishing the medical experts with the elements and facts on which to base a reliable diagnosis of the mental disorder or disorders from which he (Charlton) was suffering at the time when he met Mary Scott. Dr. Valtorti wanted particularly to get Charlton's version of his condition on the fatal night when he beat his wife to death with a hammer, then doubled up her body in a trunk and threw it into Lake Como.

As soon as the autobiography is completed, he will give a copy to the experts employed by the prosecution, who will study it and give their conclusions to the jury. Charlton has been instructed to put down every thing connected with his early life, mention every incident, no matter how insignificant and detail at length his relations with the beautiful actress before he married her.

The trial is being looked forward to with the greatest interest, both in legal and scientific circles, as it presents features of such an unusual character as to constitute a unique case. From the evidence gathered by the police, the relations between Charlton and his wife must have been of an extremely morbid nature. On the scientific side, however, a number of obscure points still require clearing up by the pathological experts.

The public will be excluded from the court room during the taking of some of the testimony because of its salacious nature.

1,500 PARISIAN SOCIETY MEN SLAIN IN BATTLE

Paris, April 23.—Tout Paris, a social register of the French capital, just issued, contains the names of 1,500 Parisians killed in battle up to February 25. Included are 20 generals, 367 other officers, 14 priests and 193 of the aristocracy.

The register lists 200 society people now classed as "undesirable." This list includes Germans, Austrians and Turks.

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RUSSIANS BRING DOWN GERMAN AEROPLANE, CAPTURE PILOT AND OBSERVER

RUSSIANS AND CAPTURED GERMAN AVIATOR — Photo by I.N.S.

Very few Russian aeroplanes have been captured by the Germanic allies for the good and sufficient reason that the czar's aviation squad is strictly limited in size. Therefore the Russians are always doubly anxious to bring down a German Taube or Albatross.

In the first place, they want to bring it down because it is the enemy, and in the second place they usually contrive to repair and use themselves all machines captured or shot down. Some few, of course, have been wrecked beyond repair, but most of the German aeroplanes have gone right back into service—against the kaiser.

The photograph shows a big Albatross which has been brought down almost uninjured. The former pilot—the German aviator—is shown standing in front of the captured machine. Next to him is shown the Russian officer who will pilot the machine in the future. The Russian already has donned the leather jacket and is ready to ascend at a moment's notice.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Alaska Information Association for $1 will send a big new classified list of important firms hiring men in Alaska. Get your job before you go. References any bank in Seattle. Suite 350 Central Bldg., Seattle, Washington.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 month. ly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere. Particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ills.

Railway mail clerks wanted; $75 month; pull unnecessary. Write immediately for full particulars. Franklin Institute, Dept. T-27, Rochester, N. Y.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and ad-dresses; send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

$2.50 per day salary paid one lady in each town to distribute free circulars and take orders for concentrated flavoring in tubes; permanent position. J. S. Ziegler Co., 7 V., East Harrison, Chicago.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men and women, 18 or over, for government jobs; $75 month. Vacation, short hours, pleasant work, pull unnecessary, common education sufficient. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable and free sample examination questions. Franklin Institute, Dept. T-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Copy Letters—Persons writing and copying letters make $10 to $25 weekly following directions. Stamped envelop for particulars. Brooks Copy Co., 1396 Pa. ave., Washington, D.C.

Motormen, conductors, interurban, Earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now. State age. Details free. Manager, S26, Syndicate Trust, St. Louis.

PRINTING

100 Envelopes, Your name and address printed on the corner, 30 cents, postpaid. Samples free. D. N. Brenelsa, Wheeler, Ind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We pay 25c each for farmers' names. Send dime for contract. G-Sun, LeRoy, Mich.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENTS FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to any man who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTMENTS FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

AGENTS.

Billy Sunday's Message, authorized. We will pay you $120.00 to distribute it in your neighborhood; 60 days' work. Great opportunity for man or woman. Spare time may be used. Particulars and sample free. Universal Bible House, 729, Winston Bldg., Philadelphia.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D. C.

Stop peddling! Start a spare time mail or-der business. Send 10c for 50 big plans and year's mailing service. Mail Dealers Wholesale House, 291 Franklin Bldg., Chicago.

POULTRY.

Day-Old Chicks—Best laying strains 15,000 per week; Leghorns, Rocks, Reds, Orpingtons, Wyandottes; guarantee pure blood, strong chicks, live delivery; ship everywhere. Free catalog. Tiffin Poultry Farms and Hatchery, Dept. 11, Tiffin, O.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Buy of Owner—A partly improved farm of 120 acres in Gladwin Co., Mich., for sale at a bargain; part cash, balance on easy terms. For further particulars write Ray E. Cornell, Gladwin, Mich.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

SEEDS—PLANTS.

Sudan Grass—Valuable descriptive booklet; sample seed free. C. Ullery, Lubbock, Texas.

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MALE HELP WANTED.

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PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

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WARM WEATHER REST OF WEEK

Washington Forecast Says Scattered Showers Are Only Change in Sight.

Washington, April 27.—Generally fair weather throughout the country, except for some thunderstorms and scattered showers, was predicted today by the weather bureau for the week beginning Wednesday. The hot spell over the eastern half of the country will be broken by Saturday or Sunday and cooler weather then will prevail.

Middle Atlantic States—Temperature will average considerably above normal. There will be a change to lower temperatures latter of week. Generally fair first half of week will probably be followed by showers and local thunder showers between May 1 and 4.

Great Lakes Region—Mild temperatures probable until after May 1, when lower temperatures will set in. Local showers at the beginning of week and again after April 30, but on the whole generally fair.

Plains States and Upper Mississippi Valley—Generally fair with temperatures somewhat above seasonable average. Local showers and lower temperature indicated toward end of week.

RUSS TORPEDO SQUADRON BOMBARDS TURK COAST

Petrograd, April 24.—The Russian Black sea torpedo boat squadron bombarded the Turkish coast between Archava and Artaschin, April 19. This 15-mile strip of coast, in which was located the quarters of the Turkish army operating in this region, was swept with shell and the barrack and provision stores were ignited and destroyed.

Violets on Edge of Blood-Soaked Trench

Washington, April 27.—Violets gathered from the edge of a blood stained Austrian trench reached a Hungarian girl employed by a Washington family. Most of her male relatives in the "old country" are in the army.

Since the beginning of the war she had heard nothing from any of them until a day or so ago, when she was delighted by a letter from a brother.

In it he told her that he had not been out of the trench wherein he was stationed for three weeks, and that at times the blood along the bottom had been ankle deep.

"Within arm's reach, however, grow on the letter, "on the sod outside the trench the violets are growing in a solid bank. I can reach out my arm and pick all I want."

And pinned on the upper corner of this missive from the front telling of carnage and conditions almost inconceivable to people here in the United States was a little withered bunch of the purple flowers which Mother Nature sprinkles throughout the great places every spring.

JAPAN SENDS CHINA AN ULTIMATUM ON DEMANDS

Demands a Satisfactory Reply in Three Days.

Honolulu, April 24. — An ultimatum demanding a satisfactory reply within three days to the demands on China has been sent by the Japanese cabinet to Eki Hsoki, the Japanese minister at Peking for delivery to the representatives of China at the negotiations, according to a dispatch from Tokio to the Hawaii Shanpo, a Japanese newspaper.

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